The Wakadee

'26



Volume II *April 23-'26*

Published By

The Senior Class Of 1926

A WORD BEFORE

WE, the Senior Class of 1926, take great pleasure in presenting to you, our friends and fellow classmates, this, the second volume of the "Wakadee." We have done our best to make it a success. We hope that you will enjoy reading it now, and that in years to come you may again turn over its pages with many pleasant recollections of the class of 1926.

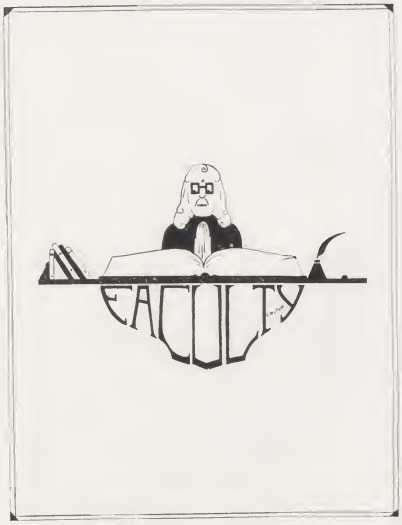
Mahlon J. Hartzler, '26
Dwight Hartman, '26

DEDICATORY

To our fathers and mothers who have sheltered us, cheered us, and borne with our shortcomings, that we might gain an education to go out into the world to do our bit toward making the world brighter and better; and to Mr. S. F. Schwalm, who has with untiring efforts helped to make possible our present commodious and comfortable school home, we, the Senior Class of 1926, do respectfully dedicate this year-book "The Wakadee."

Kenneth Shutts, '26




FACULTY



SAMUEL F. SCHWALM
Trustee of Olive Township

Faculty and Administration



C. J. GERBER, Principal
Biological Sciences and Agriculture



MALINDA WERNTZ
History, Economics, Civics



EDWARD STROPE
Physics and General Science, Vocations



ESTHER SEARER
Latin and English



HARVEY BOWERS
Mathematics and English

KENNETH SIPE
Commercial



ORPHA CLARK
Home Economics and Art



GLADE ROHRER
Manual Training and Athletic Director



MAE KNISLEY
Music



JOHN METZLER
Physics and General Science, Vocations




SENIOR



RAY M. SHANK

"He's small but so is a stick of dynamite."

Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Sophomore, Junior, Senior, Class President.
Athletic Association '22-'26.
Dramatic Club '23-'24.
Hi-Y Club '23-'26.
Basket Ball '24-'25.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Secretary-Treasurer of Athletic Association '26.
Sales Manager.



VIRGINIA FREED

In Athletics as in Studies She Stands at the Head.

Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Girl's Glee Club '23-'25.
Dramatic Club '23-'24.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Athletic Association '25-'26.
"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" '23.
Basket Ball '25-'26.
Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Class.
Photographic Editor.



HAROLD ROHRER

To know him is to like him.

Athletic Association '22-'26.
Avon Literary Society '23-'25.
Hi-Y Club '23-'26.
Basket Ball '23-'26.
Baseball '24-'26.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
President of Athletic Association '25-'26.
Track '24-'26.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Business Manager.

PAULINE M. WEAVER

Obstacles may conquer some people but not Pauline.

Dramatic Club '23-'24.
Avon Literary Society '23-'25.
Glee Club '25.
Editor-in-Chief.

KENNETH J. SHUTTS

One of the biggest fellows in size and has one of the biggest hearts.

"Safety First" '22.
"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" '24.
Avon Literary Society '23-'25.
Hi-Y Club '23-'26.
Athletic Association '23-'26.
Dramatic Club '23-'24.
Basket Ball '24-'26.
Glee Club '24-'25.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
Advertising Manager.

EDNA MAY WELDY

She surely isn't like anyone we ever knew, she even wears her dimples different.

Avon Literary Society '23-'25.
"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" '23.
Dramatic Club '22-'24.
Girl's Reserve '24-'26.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Senior Editor.











M. MAE YODER

She would sing the savageness out of a bear.

Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Glee Club '23-'26.
Dramatic Club '23-'24.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Social Editor.

CARL J. MAURER

He findeth relief from study in much mischief.

Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Athletic Association '24-'26.
Baseball '25-'26.
Hi-Y Club '23-'26.
Boys' Glee Club '23-'24.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
Assistant Athletic Editor.

AUGUSTA LEHMAN

I love fun, I love jokes, About as well as most folks.

Avon Literary Society '23-'25
Girl's Reserve '24-'26.
Glee Club '24-'25
Athletic Association '25-'26.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Wit and Humor Editor.

BERNIECE WEAVER

Folks think she's shy, but she's not—We know her.

Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Girl's Reserve '24-'25.
Glee Club '24-'25.
Calendar Editor.

DWIGHT HARTMAN

Like a continued story, just one surprise after another.

Hi-Y Club '23-'26.
Avon Literary Society '23-'25.
Athletic Association '25-'26.
Basket Ball '24-'26.
Baseball '25-'26.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Assistant Sales Manager.

ALMA V. MULLETT

Alma makes designs of everything in the art department except her friends.

Dramatic Club '22-'25.
Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Art Editor.







FERN MARTIN

Fern is possessed of one of those rare minds that knows just when to speak, and best of all when to say nothing.

Literary Society '23-'26.
Alumni Editor.

MAHLON J. HARTZLER

Mahlon follows the motto: "Work for the Night is Coming"

Dramatic Club '23-'24.
Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Associate Editor.

BERTHA NAOMI YODER

They say the good die young; my I must take care of myself.

Avon Literary Society 23-'26.
Alumni Editor.

MILDRED MYERS

If you want to know more about me just ask Paul.

Dramatic Club '22-'24.
Girl's Reserve '24-'25.
Girl's Glee Club '24-'25.
"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" '24.
Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Literary Editor.

PAUL PARCELL

Gee, but it's great to be in love!

Avon Literary Society '23-'26.
Athletic Association '22-'26.
Baseball '22-'26.
Basket Ball '23-'26.
Track '24-'26.
Hi-Y Club '23-'26.
"Prairie Rose" '25.
Boys' Glee Club '24-'25.
Pres. Avon Literary Society.
"Her Step Husband" '26.
Athletic Editor.



CLASS HISTORY

We, the Senior Class of 1926, have now come to the end of one of the most important periods in our lives—the end of our high school career. As we look back over these four years, we realize that after all our hard work and sacrifices, we have gained a great and worth-while victory.

In the fall of '21 we entered upon our high school career—one of the largest and most talked of Freshmen classes. We confess we were "green" but we struggled bravely on and displayed to the upper classmen that we could bear our part of the responsibilities of our school. In all our four years we did everything in our power to raise and maintain the high standards of our High School.

As Freshmen we selected for our officers President, Floran Maurer, Vice-President, Harold Rohrer; Secretary, Lulu Pletcher; Sponsor, Supt. C. J. Gerber.

We selected the American Beauty Rose as the class flower, and "Work and Win" for the motto. Coral and Ash were selected as class colors.

In our Sophomore year we selected for our officers President, Joe Parcell; Vice-President, Ray Shank; Secretary, Virginia Freed; Sponsor, Miss Esther Searer.

In our Junior year we selected for our officers President, Ray Shank; Vice-President, Paul Parcell; Secretary, Ruby Myers; Sponsor, Mr. E. A. Strope.

This year we lost many of our class, through the opening of the new high school at Madison, five miles west of W. H. S.

Our activities during this year were a play "Prairie Rose," and a banquet given to the class of '25.

In our Senior year we selected for our officers President, Ray Shank; Vice-President, Harold Rohrer; Secretary, Virginia Freed; Sponsor, Mr. E. A. Strope whose place was taken by Mr. K. Sipe, on the resignation of Mr. Strope.

The officers during all the four years have faithfully and earnestly worked for the betterment of their class and school.

There are many persons in our class of whom we are proud. Many have gained fame in base-ball, basket-ball, and other high school athletics; others have gained recognition as orators, musicians, etc.

Another thing which swells our pride is our beautiful new high school building. During our career we saw the building planned and take shape, opened, dedicated and used—the greatest improvement Wakarusa has ever known. We also presented to the school a piano.

We, the graduates of '26 feel that our school career has been a very successful one, but this success could not have been possible without the

help and co-operation of the entire Faculty. We wish to take this, our last opportunity, to thank the members of the Faculty for their help and interest in our work.

Our place we now leave to be filled by the class of '27 and may they uphold the standards of W. H. S. throughout the remainder of their high school days.

Harold Rohrer, '26
Paul Parcell, '26

CLASS POEM

On looking back it scarcely seems
That the four short years are by,
Since we as lonely Freshmen small,
First entered Waka High.

Another year has glided past
And the Juniors are now Seniors,
Dignified, where once we were
Full of pranks and misdemeanors.

Foolish Freshmen we were once,
Many, many years ago;
So long that I can scarce remember,
Time has passed so very slow.

Another year full packed with joy
We've risen to exalted stations
Of Sophomoreship, where we all struggled,
To find the X and Y relations.

Juniors of the yesteryear
Seniors of to-day,
Citizens to-morrow,
In the future—clay

The past four years together
Have taught us many a thing;
Work we could, and work we would—
Success it's sure to bring.

At last we've reached our longed for goal,
And we're ready to enter the gate
Into the world to wider fields,
Where we can work and wait.

In baseball, track, and basket ball
We've made our standards high,
Likewise in all dramatic work
We've passed all records by.

For we want to be proud of the boys and girls
Who sat in the seats ahead,
When their names are seen in the Hall of Fame
And the wonderful record is read.

To our faithful High School Teachers
Who have helped us on our way,
We share appreciation,
We extend our thanks today.

We're ready to start on the rugged road
That life has marked out for us,
We're ready to climb each mighty hill
With an "I will," and not "I must."

And as we start out to conquer,
Each in his separate realm,
We'll follow the gleam with our motto:
"Work and Win."

Augusta Lehman, '26
Edna M. Weldy, '26

CLASS PROPHECY

It was a hot day in August, the hottest season of the year, when a native raft was seen slowly creeping up the Nile. Beside the African owner were a man and woman, who as the raft drew nearer appeared to be of the white race, although they were much tanned by sun and exposure. At Alexandria they took ship for London. The ship crew seemed to especially respect the man whom I heard addressed as Reverend Hartzler. The passengers stood in awe of him for it was circulated that he had made some valuable contributions to science during his years as missionary to the Africans. His wife, whom he addressed as Bertha, was a benign person who won the hearts of the passengers by her sweet ways.

After a successful voyage they landed in London. They were taken to a hotel in a cab and spent the afternoon resting from their journey. Aroused by the bell, the maid announced the Honorable Dwight Hartman, of the American embassy of London. Having read in the newspaper of the arrival of the noted scientist, he had come to renew his acquaintance with his former classmates. Through the aid of this old friend, Reverend Hartzler was enabled to embark for New York the next morning.

New York was so bewildering to this couple from Africa that they immediately boarded the train for Wakarusa, Indiana where they were to surprise their relatives and friends.

In Chicago they visited the Art Museum. They stood enraptured before a large painting. Referring to their guide book they found the artist to be Alma Mullett.

"Little did we dream in the old days," said Bertha, "that Alma would make such a success with art."

Wakarusa held a few surprises, not the least of which was a large machine shop, one of a number of shops owned by Ray Shank.

"I wonder if he bosses the men as he used to boss us," was Rev. Hartzler's comment.

His services were in immediate demand and he was asked to lecture at the school. The lecture was preceded by some selections by Mae Yoder, famous soprano, who was visiting in the home town. Rev. Hartzler was introduced by Carl Maurer, Superintendent of schools.

After the lecture a few of the former class of 1926 gathered at Wakarusa's fine new hotel to get re-acquainted.

After complimenting Miss Yoder on her wonderful voice Rev. Hartzler asked: "What has time held in store for Mildred Myers? I miss her chatter very much."

"She has made some success on the stage and is quite a basket-ball fan. Paul Parcell is in the lime light at present as a basket-ball star. I was much surprised that they were never married but they seem to have an understanding of some sort," was Mae's answer.

Mrs. Hartzler and Fern Martin were busy exchanging news.

"What are you doing and where is Berniece Weaver?" was Bertha's first question.

"Teaching mathematics, and I like it just fine," Fern replied. Berniece is now Mrs. Robert Bechtel and is still as lovely as ever."

"And Pauline, what has become of her?"

"At present she is head of the public speaking department of a western college. She has been in the west for some time."

They were interrupted by the entrance of Edna Weldy. Edna had realized her ambitions as a reader and was traveling with a chautauqua.

Someone suggested that they let the radio entertain them for a while. The first number was "The Children's Bed-time Story" by Augusta Lehman. Her Wakarusa friends applauded long and loudly. While she couldn't hear it yet we are sure her ears burned as the old saying goes.

The next number was a musical, the voice announced, with Virginia Freed at the piano.

"Well, Ray," asked Mahlon, "How does it happen that Virginia still retains the name of Freed?"

"No fault of mine," grumbled Ray. "She divides her time between her music and coaching a girl's basket-ball team and that leaves me out entirely."

At this moment the door opened to admit two men both dressed in the latest style.

"Hello, boys!" called Ray. "How's business?"

"Hello, yourself!" Kenneth Shutts answered. "Business is fine. Twenty Fords I've sold this week. Not so bad for a little fellow, eh?"

"And how is the world treating you, Harold?"

"I cannot complain, the United States Patent Bureau has just granted me a patent on my invention. I am sailing for Europe in the near future to start a branch of our business there," Harold answered.

But even these old friends must say good-bye. They said good-night, each one feeling that they had been benefitted by the reunion with those who had shared their joys and sorrows in the Wakarusa High, Class of 1926.

Pauline Weaver, '26
Mildred Myers, '26

CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1926 being of good sound minds, and strong physical bodies do hereby will and bequeath to the under classmates the following articles. Hoping they will use them to the best of their knowledge and understanding.

Item 1. To all future Senior Classes of Wakarusa we give and bequeath the name "Wakadee" to be used as a name for their annuals.

Item 2. To the Freshies: we trust they will erase all of the pencil marks they have made in the south hall during their infancy.

Item 3. To the Sophomore Class we set aside the amount of one dollar ($1.00) to be used in buying notebook paper, erasers, pencils, etc.

Item 4. To our Sister Class we bestow our tact at learning English quotations, etc.

Item 5. We hereby set aside the piano which we, the Class, have so gladly presented to the under classmates. Trusting that thy will not move it or in any way damage it in further use.

Item 6. Furthermore to the Dear Faculty last, but not least, we bestow the amazing information that we so nobly have presented them in classes as well as in exams. To be used as they see needed and best.

Article 1. To Virginia Green, Mahlon Hartzler's ability as yell leader at Basket Ball games.

Article 2. To Ruth Kent, Alma Mullett's skill at art.

Article 3. To Jesse Wise, Kenneth Shutts' Basketball suit, unless said Jess becomes too large.

Article 4. To Kathryn Bowers, Edna Weldy's skill at hair dressing.

Article 5. To a teacher, Mr. Sipe, Ray Shank's excessive height.

Article 6. To a Freshmen, Esther Hartzler, Berniece Weaver's compact. To be used whenever Esther thinks it is very necessary.

Article 7. To Carl Weldy, Paul Parcell's knack of giving Basket Ball reports on Monday morning.

Article 8. To Amanda Brenneman, Pauline Weaver's skill in English.

Article 9. To Beulah Werner, Fern Martin's bashfulness.

Article 10. To a Sophomore, Ida Flickinger, Mildred Myers ability to fall in love with a classmate.

Article 11. To Edna Miller, Mae Yoder bequeaths her musical ability.

Article 12. To Harry Hostettler, Bertha Yoder's ability to concentrate on lessons.

Article 13. To Miriam Eby, Virginia Freed's ability in giving readings.

Article 14. To Cleo Weaver, Dwight Hartman's excessive amount of freckles. Apply early to avoid the rush.

Article 15. To Merl Schwalm, Carl Maurer's artistic ability as Manufacturer of patent leather hair and eyebrows.

Article 16. To Abner Brown, Harold Rohrer's ability in athletics.

In witness whereof the Class of 1926 this day fix our seal to this our last will and testament. CLASS OF 1926

Justice of the Peace: The Sophomore Class.

Witness: Mr. Sipe, Miss Clark.

Bertha Yoder, '26
Fern Martin, '26
Berniece Weaver, '26



THE "WAKADEE" STAFF

Pauline Weaver—Editor-in-chief
Mildred Myers—Literary Editor
Mahlon Hartzler—Associate Editor
Fern Martin—Alumni Editor
Bertha Yoder—Ass't Alumni Editor
Edna Weldy—Senior Editor

Mae Yoder—Social Editor
Paul Parcell—Athletic Editor
Carl Maurer—Ass't Athletic Editor
Berneice Weaver—Calendar Editor
Augusta Lehman—Wit and Humor
Alma Mullett—Art Editor

Virginia Freed—Photographer
Harold Rohrer——Business Manager
Kenneth Shutts—Advertising Manager
Ray Shank—Sales Manager
Dwight Hartman—Ass't Sales Manager

CLASS SONG

1

The chain that binds us, classmates, is unlinking ring by ring
And Father Time his years he will not stay.
We stand within the gate of a new and unknown life
Where duty calls we follow and obey.
Should we on life's journey gather stores of earthly gain
Or should kind fate successes to us bring,
We'll ever think of you and our dear old High School days
And 'tis to our Alma Mater now we sing.

CHORUS

Dear Wakarusa High
Thus we will ever be
Grateful and loyal to you alway
You're very dear to me.
We'll ever cherish you with a pride,
To you our thoughts ever cling.
You're the best High School in all the world,
And your praises we gladly sing.

2

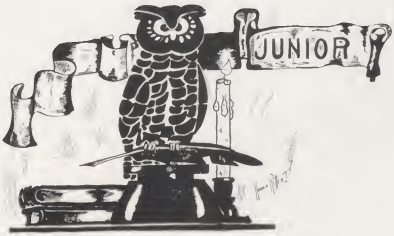
Kind friends and parents gathered here our gratitude is yours,
Without your sympathy we might have failed.
But knowing that you trusted and in our might believed
We dared not disappoint and so prevailed.
Teachers, too, we thank you for the lessons you have taught
The seed you've sown we trust may fruitage bring.
In swiftly passing years may happiness be yours,
With fond memories join hearts with us and sing:

CHORUS

Virginia Freed, '26
M. Mae Yoder, '26

SENIORS IN A NUT SHELL

Name	Nickname	Favorite Saying	Disposition	Fault	Pastime
Ray Shank	"Shorty"	I wouldn't be surrounded.	Changeable	Too noisy	Flirting with?
Virginia Freed	"Ginney"	Now listen	Noisy	No boys allowed	Athletics
Paul Parcell	"Hefty"	Gang 'way	Loving	Too ideal	Basketball
Mildred Myers	"Mid"	Well I don't care	Awkward	Only Paul	Curling her hair
Mahlon Hartzler	"Simon"	Good-morning	Talking to girls	Too Dressy?	Leading yells
Mae Yoder	"Mol"	Now quit	Grouchy	Too heavy	Fussing
Dwight Hartman	"Ickie"	Quit yer kiddin'	Bashful	Lazy	Combing
Augusta Lehman	"Gus"	Go ahead—shoot	Inquisitive	Too noisy	Fooling around
Alma Mullett	Haven't any	Let's go	Friendly	Drawing pictures	Art
Carl Maurer	"Spohn"	'Ain't she a darb	Giggley	Talking for someone else	Raising chickens
Berneice Weaver	"Bob"	Oh, shut up	Passible	Too much Bob	Dreaming
Bertha Yoder	Hasn't any	Well I don't care	Quiet	Too much vamping	Reading
Kenneth Shutts	"Kissy"	Not to be mentioned here	Flirting	Too slim	Reducing
Pauline Weaver	"Polly"	Well, I don't care	Bluffing	Knows too much	Being school librarian
Fern Martin	"Fernie"	O, Shoot	Bashful	Talks too much	Studying
Harold Rohrer	"Rohrer"	Hey	Winning	Perfect	Writing notes
Edna Weldy	"Penny"	Sure I'll go	Talking to boys	Too slow	Chewing gum


JUNIOR



JUNIOR CLASS

Back row—(Left to Right) Clark Farber, Jesse Wise, Maurice Doering, Raymond Yoder.

Middle row—Merl Schwalm, Carl Weldy, Harold Ritter, Herbert Copenhaver, Earl Eby, Norman Fish, Abner Brown, Russel Sloat.

Bottom row—Ruth Kent, Virginia Green, Beulah Werner, Amanda Brenneman, Hazel Blocher, Kathryn Bowers, Edna Miller, Miriam Eby, Mr. Rohrer, sponsor (not in picture).

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

IN the course of human events, the entrance into High School, is by far the most momentous, for the average boy and girl. Fifty-nine future geniuses made their debut into the fields of higher learning one autumn morning in 1923. Four of these, overcome by the glamour of their new environment pursued their life's work in other fields. The fifty-five remaining ones diligently labored in their various activities. It soon became apparent however that from this group of geniuses, super-geniuses must be chosen as guiding hands in the furtherance of Freshmen destinies. Because of his administrative ability, Harold Ritter was chosen as President. The responsibilities of his position made it necessary to elect a vice-president to assist him, David Huber admirably assumed the cares of office in the absence of the President. Negotiations of the class were recorded by the secretary who was Virginia Green. Financial cares were assumed by Beulah Werner. Order was maintained by Maurice Doering, the first sergeant of arms. Realizing the need of advice and council W. R. Holderman was chosen to aid us in decisions of great responsibilities. Class colors of black and gold distinguished us from more advanced adventurers. A pennant, conceded by us to be the most beautiful of all, alleviated the drabness of the "old W. H. S.' '

The gala event of the year was a weiner roast held at the school house. Dignity was set aside and Freshmen romped and ate weinies like children.

In the minds of all the year was a success. Vacation time came. Our knowledge absorbing minds were given a chance to recuperate from the stern admonitions of the faculty.

As Sophomores, we welcomed the Freshmen with looks of disdain. Thirty-three members rallied to the colors of black and gold and assumed that strength does not consist alone in numbers. The destinies of our Sophomores were guided by Beulah Werner who was chosen as President and Harry Hostettler as Secretary and Treasurer. Mr. Holderman continued in the position as adviser. A party was held at Lethermans grove at which everyone had a fine time. Vacation time soon came and rolled around and we were Juniors.

Twenty of the once proud, fifty-nine survived the storms of past years and continued as standard bearers for the black and gold. Merl Schwalm was chosen President and Carl Weldy Secretary and Treasurer. Mr. Rohrer succeeded Mr. Holderman as sponsor. A new pennant was purchased to match the size and splendor of our new school house.

A play, "Getting Acquainted With Madge," the dramatic climax of the year was ably rendered by eleven of our members. This proved the ability of our members as actors.

Last but not least the long remembered party, the evening when joy reigned supreme in our hearts.

To some this may be only a catalogue of events but to us it is the growth and evolution of the best and noblest class of 1927.

Miriam Eby, '27

GRANDMA'S STORY

The children were again seated in that beautiful garden waiting until their old French grandmother should come out. June saw her first. Springing to her feet she ran to her.

"Oh! grandma," she cried, "tell us a story about the great world war that happened so long ago." "Yes, do," came a chorus of voices. "Well," said grandma, "that was a long time ago, my dear children, way back in the year 1916."

"One bright day as I was helping my mother with the washing," she began as she seated herself, "a little boy came running to our place. I went out to meet him as I saw he was excited."

"What is it?" I asked.

"Mademoiselle, the Germans are coming!" he cried, and pointed over to a nearby woods and then ran on.

What was I to do? My mother was old and I had a little brother and two little sisters.

I ran back to tell mother the news but she had already suspected and wrapped up a few belongings. We started out but as my mother was very feeble we could not go fast. Seeing that the Germans were gaining on us I had to think quickly. We must hide somewhere. The only thing visible I could put mother into was a barrel of spoiled apples. Quickly pouring them out I put her in. At a little distance laid some straw, this I put next to her and then the spoiled apples. Then, breaking a stave out of the barrel thus leaving it so it could be pushed open or closed, I left her.

Where to put the three little ones was my next thought. Each must go in a separate place so all would not be found at once if any were to be found. Taking Jaques by my hand I put him in some tall grass and left it to wave as though nothing had happened. Jeanette was placed on the ground under an old boot.

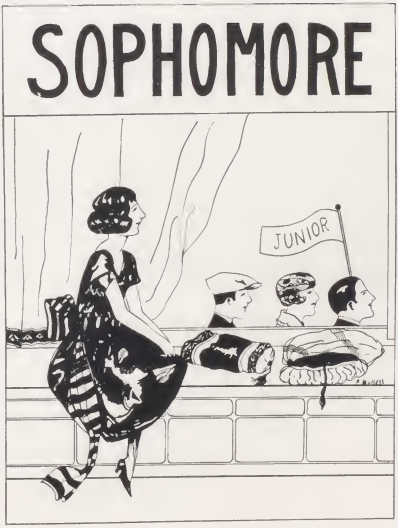
I took the littlest one with me. Her name was Louise. I saw a hollow tree but to get into it I had to climb up and slide down it. I did this although it was hard work with Louise in one hand. The twenty minutes that followed were ones of anxiety.

Alas! I heard the cry of Jaques. The Germans had him. I slipped from my hiding place but told Louise to remain. Passing by where mother was hidden I peeped in but she had already fainted. Jaques was very brave. He did not scream but once to let us know they had him. I ran to him to try to save him but it was of no use. The Germans cut off my right arm. After many days of torturing I escaped although I do not know how.

I have never seen my family but hope they are safe. Poor little Jaques was killed and I wished many times that I might have been. "Oh, grandma, but we don't!" came from the children.

"Yes, dears, I know you don't," said grandma sadly.

Virginia Green, '27


SOPHOMORE
JUNIOR



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Back row—(Left to Right) Mervin Culp, Russel Eby, Virgil Weldy, Ivan Culp, Myron Weldy.

Middle row—C. J. Gerger, Florence Shank, Mary Longenecker, Pearl Hahn, Dorothy Detweiler, Ida Flickinger, Matilda Fish.

Bottom row—Albert Canen, Paul Weaver, Arden Stroup, Harold Stickel, Harry Hostettler, Gerald Hunsberger, Harley Stump.

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

One day in September, 1924, a group of lads and lassies entered the Wakarusa High School as "Freshies."

During the first week of school the class was organized, and the following officers were elected: President, Harley Stump; Vice-President, Gerald Hunsberger; Secretary, Pearl Hahn; Treasurer, Florence Shank; Sponsor, Miss Lillian Litweiler.

In 1925 a large number of our members dropped out. We again organized our officers being as follows: President, Pearl Hahn; Vice-President, Florence Shank; Treasurer, Harley Stump.

Later we selected Green and White for our class colors, and our pennant now adorns the wall in the gymnasium. Our class flower is the La France rose. Our motto is, "Non palma sine labore" and we hope to be heard of in the future.

Florence Shank, '28

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE

Henry Smith decided to move with his family to South America. He told his family of his plans and they were willing, so they decided to start as soon as possible. There were two daughters and also two sons in the family. Their names were Kathryn, Sarah, George and Frank. The girls would be left to do the housework while the boys would assist their father on the farm.

Several months passed by and the Smiths' were ready to start to South America. After a pleasant voyage they arrived at Buenos Aires where they found a friend named Mr. Thompson. Several days were spent at the Thompson home and then Mr. Smith and the boys went to look for a farm. Land was very cheap and he purchased twelve hundred acres. When they told their friend where they had purchased he said, "I am afraid you have chosen a bad place on account of the Indians."

Mr. Smith hired some slaves and with their assistance they soon had the home prepared for their mother and sisters. They all enjoyed the new life and every one was ready to do their bit..

One day the girls accompanied their brothers on a hunting trip. Kathryn decided she wanted to shoot too, so the girls asked their father for guns. "You may learn to shoot if you wish," was their father's answer. Under the instruction of their brothers they soon became expert shots. Every afternoon they practiced on the game close to the house.

One day the girls were up on the lookout and sighted the Indians in the distance. They spread the alarm at once and the cows, sheep and the horses were driven into the inclosure. When all the things were in readiness Mr. Smith opened the big box which had been a secret to all the family. "Fireworks!" was the exclamation of the family as the box was opened.

After a short battle with the Indians Mr. Smith sent up one of the firecrackers. This scared the Indians and their horses became unmanageable. They left in great haste, leaving two hundred and twenty wounded. The dead Indians were buried and the wounded cared for until they were able to return to their tribes.

The next few years were happy ones for the Smiths and their neighbors. Amusements of various sorts furnished the necessary amount of play.

One night Sarah attended a party at a neighbors, she was to spend the night with a friend. A party of Indians attacked the house while the fun was at its height. The family was slain and the house was burned. One slave alone remained to tell the story. He carried the news to the Smiths that he had seen Sarah carried off by the Indians.

Sarah's brother set out at once to arouse the neighbors. A party had soon gathered and they set out on the trail of the Indians. That night they made camp early because the Indians had set fire to the grass covering up their trail.

They had gone a short distance the next morning when they found a piece of Sarah's dress on a bush. It was evident that Sarah had found a friend among the Indians.

Meanwhile, the Indians had held a council and decided to burn their captive on the following morning.

By this time Mr. Smith and his companions were near by, making plans to rescue Sarah in the night. When night came Mr. Smith and his son started to the village. On their way they met Sarah's Indian friend and he told them in which tent she was and that he would help them rescue her.

It happened that on this night Sarah slept with her shoes on for she thought her father would come. When he got inside the tent she heard him come near her and said "Father, is that you?" He picked her up and ran with her. The Indian that was in the tent heard them and ran out to tell the rest of her flight. They all went after the fugitives but the guns of those waiting kept the Indians back.

The battle lasted for about half an hour and the Indians were soon defeated. Only a few Indians escaped and the rest made a treaty with the white men never to molest them again.

Sarah and her rescuers returned home and the Smiths invited all the neighbors to their home to celebrate her fortunate escape.

Mary Longenecker, '28


FRESHMAN
A. Mallett



FRESHMEN CLASS

Top row—(Left to right) Harold Weldy, Paul Stroup, Harley Weaver, Harley Culp, Willis Risser, Alvin Hunsberger, Vernon Huber, Claude Robinson, George Brenneman, Glenwood Harrington, Jonas Hartman.

Second row—Thomas Pletcher, Florence Overholt, Esther Hartzler, Mary Enders, Cleo Weaver, Katherine Lehman, Annetta Zimmerman, Winnie Detweiler, Pauline Brenneman, Lola Canen, Emma Stealy, Miss Searer.

Third row—Paul Pletcher, Austin Culp, Kenneth Farber, Dorothy Hartman, Irene Leatherman, Grace Bowers, Edna Mae Weldy, Myrtle Yoder, Jaunita Christner, Mary Weaver, Genevieve Blosser.

Fourth row—Harold Loucks, Paul Leinbach, Calvin Mishler, Howard Parcell, Walter Hartman, Lowell Sloat, Russel Weldy, Merl Nusbaum.

FRESHMEN CLASS HISTORY

There were forty-three giggling Freshmen that started for the village called "Larnin'." Of course they had to have sponsors, presidents, chauffers and porters. The following were elected to their respective stalls: Thomas Pletcher, President; Calvin Mishler, vice-president; Jaunita Christner, secretary; Katherine Lehman, treasurer; and Miss Esther Searer, sponsor.

One of our fellow members must have seen the "Go Slow! School" sign while on his way to school and went so slow he didn't get there at all, because we didn't see any more of him. This left us with only forty-two to finish the trip.

'Tis sad to think of what must have happened to another one. The only conclusion we could come to was that she must have joined the poor babes in the woods and was lost. This left our number forty-one. Our number is slowly diminishing. We will surely have to find some more to join us.

Hurrah! one more has joined us. There are now forty-two, colored Freshmen, colored green, they say, but just wait and see, you'll hear from us.

The subject that seems to be the most difficult for us is: How do you find the hypotenuse of a triangle. We will be glad for any information on the subject.

Irene Letherman, '29

THE PICTURE MYSTERY

This fine morning I wake up and find myself as Miss Henrietta Jenkins, the new teacher at Schoville school. The town is situated on a hillside with a green valley below on which graze many cattle

My surroundings here at Mrs. Jones' boarding house are very rude. The room I secured at the front on the second floor is very dull only when the big round suns peeps in my little window throwing rays of sun-light upon the floor like little pieces of gold thrown there by some good angel. As I sit eating my breakfast I wonder who my students shall be.

I found my way to the little one room structure called a school house and found the books. Upon opening one of the first things I saw was a picture which brought to my mind an occurrence of my childhood.

"Once when I was a little girl, I with my two brothers Jack and John and my doll, Betty, had gone to the woods to play. All at once I heard the cracking of dry brush. Fearing I should frighten my brothers I said nothing. But soon a gun shot was heard. Some one was hunting deer."

"Let us go and see," suggested John.

"Yes! Yes!" said Jack.

So we went and found two men had shot a deer. They soon went on their way and we went back to play. It wasn't long until we heard a deer running. It was a little fawn. We could tell it was lost and it looked so much like the dead deer we thought it was an orphan. It seemed hungry so Jack fed it crackers. We took it home and father permitted us to keep it as a pet."

Some one had taken the picture and we did not know it.

Katherine Lehman, '29

SUNNY JIM'S SUNSHINE

Miss Ruth Allen breathed a sigh of relief as she finished her day's work. Everything had seemed to go wrong. She had been late to the office that morning and work there had seemed harder and more tedious. You can imagine that it was a girl in an unhappy state of mind that left the office that evening.

She walked rapidly toward her home on the outskirts of the city, where she lived with a younger brother and sister, who were dependent upon her for a livelihood.

As she passed the children's ward of the city hospital a voice called out, "Come in a minute, Ruth. I want you to see my place of work."

Miss Allen turned to see a young girl standing in the door-way, smiling, and in the well known uniform of a nurse.

"Why, hello, June," she exclaimed, "I did not expect to see you this evening. I have been so busy with my office work that I have had hardly any rest or time to go anywhere at all." And as the nurse gazed into the speaker's face, she was ready to verify that statement.

"Come in and see all my children," continued the nurse playfully. "You will be surprised at the large number of them." Saying this, she started down the hall that led to the children's ward, followed by her friend, Miss Allen.

As the two friends entered the room, little heads popped up from behind white covers all over the room and the cry "Miss June" was the welcome given by the children to their beloved friend.

The nurse smiled at them, and at their clamor for a story she said, "All right, children, what shall it be?"

Here a little boy, apparently about eight years of age, jumped up from his chair and said, "If you want to talk to your friend, I'll tell them a story, Miss June."

"That will be fine," said the nurse, with a grateful smile. "Thank you, dear." And as the lad began his story the two friends began to talk of their school days, when they were class-mates.

"But how," said Miss Allen, "could you decide to do work like this, wasting all of your talents and sacrificing nights of sleep and rest as you surely must do in being a nurse? Are you really satisfied with your choice of your life's work?"

"Well," said the nurse slowly, "when we were in high school and I saw and realized what all our teachers were doing for us and sacrificing for the sake of our education, I decided that June Adams would make the most she could of her opportunity to secure such an education, and would use her talents to help make the world a little happier and brighter for her having lived in it.

At first the work was hard and tiresome, but through it all I tried to do my best. I love my work and now it is an inspiration to see these children join me in making our group a happier one. And," she added "Sunny Jim is my best helper here," and she smiled on the lad as he told the story to the children.

"Why is he called Sunny Jim," asked Miss Allen, looking at the boy and the children as they listened eagerly to the story.

"He always brings sunshine and happiness so we call him Sunny Jim."

"Sunny Jim, where do you get all of your sunshine?" asked Miss Allen.

And as the boy looked up into her face he smiled, and said "Sunshine always comes with June, Miss, and I reckon I caught it from you."

Grace Bowers, '29

GRADES
AND
DEPARTMENTS



FIRST GRADE



SECOND GRADE



THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES



FOURTH AND FIFTH GRADES



FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES



PHYSICS CLASS

The Physics Class was organized on September 5 with about fifteen students and instructor Mr. Strope, but on the following day only eight students remained while the others "dropped" Physics to take some other study. Within a week two girls left the class so there remained six students who are: Abner Brown, Norman Fish, Dwight Hartman, Mahlon Hartzler, Kenneth Shutts, and Ray Shank.

Never before was Physics a Junior subject and only Seniors have taken it, but this year both Juniors and Seniors constitute the class.

Since Physics is a natural mathematical science and is an inductive subject and is taught by the inductive method, laboratory work is therefore required for which Tuesdays and Thursdays are set apart while the other days are for recitation.

The text-book that is used is Milikans' and Gales "Practical Physics" and a printed laboratory manual.

The course which we studied was as follows: first we began with the Introduction of Physics and metrical measurements, water pressure, Boyle's Law and Archimendes Principle, Air Pressure, Force and Motion, Newton's Laws of Motion and Gravitation, Principles of Mechanic Heat, Atmospheric Pressure and Hygrometry Magnetism, Static Electricity, Voltaic Electricity, Induced Currents, Sound, Light and Radioactivity.

Shortly after the first semester Mr. Strope resigned his position and Mr. Metzler filled the vacancy.

After the study of electricity we took a trip to South Bend to visit various places of interest pertaining especially to electricity.

New equipment was added in the laboratory from time to time such as a cabinet and various instruments.

The Physics class is one of the happiest classes of the school, but the students bear in mind that work comes before fun.

Norman Fish, '27



MANUAL TRAINING

For the past three years there was no Manual Training taught in the Wakarusa High School, due to the lack of a room for the work-shop. During that time most of the tools were lost and carried away.

When the new school building was finished, it contained a good room which was equipped with new tools and sixteen new work benches.

This year Mr. Rohrer has 45 pupils taking Manual Training.

The following are some of the projects that were made: 2 Walnut Library Tables, 2 Quarter sawed oak library tables, 1 writing desk, pedestals, taborets, book racks, magazine stands, many hall-trees, tie racks, radio cabinets, 4 Cedar Chests, and many other projects.

Manual training is considered a vocational course, because it aids the pupil in his choice of a vocation. It also is a subject which helps develop the muscles and the mind so that they will co-operate more perfectly.

The course of Manual Training takes up the fundamental tool operations, tool sharpening, squaring up boards for projects, simple and complex jointry, making of mortises and tenons, glue joints, diminishing and the making of drawings and reading blue prints for the making of a project.

The shop work is handicapped by not having a special dust proof room to put the finish on the projects.

In the years to come, we expect to add a turning lathe, band saw, and jointer to the manual training equipment.



AVON LITERARY SOCIETY

The Senior and Sophomore classes met in the English room on December 4, 1925 to organize a literary society.

Harley Stump acted as temporary chairman. After some discussion it was decided to retain the name "Avon."

The following officers were elected: President, Paul Parcell; Vice-President, Harley Stump; Secretary and Treasurer, Mildred Myers; Assistant Secretary and Treasurer, Pearl Hahn; Sergeant at arms, Kenneth Shutts.

The society decided to purchase a new pennant to replace the old one. The colors chosen were maroon and white.

After a short talk by the President-elect the meeting was adjourned.

Pauline Weaver, '26.

LINCOLN LITERARY SOCIETY

On December 4, 1925, the Junior-Freshmen literary society met in the Assembly Room to choose from their number officers for the year. The following officers were elected: President, Maurice Doering; Vice-President, Clark Farber; Secretary and Treasurer, Beulah Werner; Sergeant at arms, Claude Robinson. They also chose Miss Clark for their sponsor.

On December 14, 1925, the society met again to choose their name, motto and colors. From a number of names presented we chose the name of Lincoln. We decided on "You can't clean the world with soft soap—use grit" for our motto and blue and white for our colors.

We expect to give a number of programs next year and we invite you to attend them.

Mary Esther Hartzler, '29.

THE LURE THAT MADE GOOD

Baptiste Pierot sat on a stool in his lonesome cabin on Wolf pond, away up in the Hudson Bay country. He had finished his supper of moose-meat and sour dough bread and was idly thumbing a dirty magazine, not that he expected to find anything new in it, for this was at least the hundredth time that he had looked it over, but because it was the only bit of reading material in camp. Suddenly his eyes rested on a small inconspicuous paragraph, which he had before overlooked, and with much laborious spelling he made out the following: Magnetic Lure—wonderful new discovery. Lures foxes and wolves for many miles. Per bottle $2.00—Magnetic Bait and Lure Company.

"By gar! Why I no see it before," said Baptiste. 'Betcha I breeng every tam wolf an' fox out a Jean Curleau's countree. Tumorrow I go to Axton—get medecin', me show French Curleau someting."

The following morning he strapped on his snowshoes and with a stride typical of the north woodsmen, he set out for the settlement which was seventy miles to the south. But seventy miles was nothing to Baptiste, who was born to long trails, and before daybreak he arrived at the settlement. He had travelled all night, but he rested only a few hours and then started back with the precious package in his mackinaw pocket.

Once Pierot and Curleau had been great friends, but a quarrel had ensued over a silver fox which Curleau had found dead and Pierot had claimed as the victim of his poisoning. Since that time they had not spoken to each other. Baptiste's mind went back to the time when he and Curleau had been friends, really it seemed wrong to coax all the animals out of his friend's grounds. He felt guilty of some great wrong as he made his way through the woods. "Maybe medecin' no good," he mused, "Guess me smell it one time." Using the point of his hunting knife, he pried the cork from the bottle, but before he could raise it to his nose he was enveloped with a nauseating odor. "M'be wolves like um, me no like um," he said as he hastily shoved the cork back in the bottle spilling a small quantity on his clothes.

Suddenly a sound rang out that would have struck terror to any but the staunchest. It was the sharp staccatto of a wolf in pursuit of prey. Baptiste hastened his steps. Soon another wolf joined in and before long there was a chorus of howling fiends. The wolves came closer, and to his consternation Baptiste noticed that he was somehow off the way. A tangled vine caught his snowshoe and threw him heavily.

As he arose a terrible stench came from his pocket. Ah! Now he knew why the wolves were following him. "Some dem defils go get somet'ing," he said as he turned and drew his automatic from his belt.

As the wolves drew closer the little gun began to spit fire and one after another of the dark forms was laid out on the snow, but it seemed as if two took the place of every one he killed. Soon the cartridges were all gone and he began to use his knife. Whenever one jumped for his throat it was slashed in pieces with the sharp steel. Finally one of the largest jumped up and fastened its fangs on his shoulder. Baptiste fell to his knees, and at the same time he heard the crack, crack of a rifle, while the hold on his shoulder relaxed. Baptiste looked up and saw the features of his benefactor, Curleau.

"Wait," said Baptiste, "Let de wolfs kill me; I was play one mean treek on you." But the rifle continued to spit fire till the wolves were reduced to only a few that slunk into the dark forest.

Paul Weaver, '28.

THE VEXED LECTURER

It began to snow half an hour after the train started which promised everything to be balled up if it kept on. Mr. Booth was to be at Sheffield to give a lecture that evening and a carriage was to meet him at the station. Mr. Booth was very particular about his dress coat. One time he had—.

"Sheffield! Sheffield! All out for Sheffield!" yelled the conductor.

As he came off of the train he found that the train had been an hour late.

"Is this Sheffield?" he asked.

"Yes, all there is here; the rest is two miles over the hills," answered the porter.

"The town?"

"No, the settlement, there are no more than two dozen houses in it."

"They were to send a carriage and—"

"Yes, that's an old yarn, better walk for short."

Mr. Booth picked up both his bags and started on. He soon saw a tiny light and as he came nearer he found it to be a house. He soon reached a snow covered porch and knocked at the door.

A man in overalls answered the door and asked what he wanted.

"I'm the lecturer," he panted.

The farmer got the sleigh and drove to the place for the lecture a distance of two miles.

At the beginning of the lecture Mr. Booth said that he had been boiling mad for ten minutes and that it would be some time before he cooled off. He then told them how he had walked through the snow to be there on time, but on his arrival was told that he was forty minutes late.

At the end of the lecture a sleigh was waiting to take him to the place where he was to sleep that night.

The next morning the driver who was a stout, fat faced fellow looked up with an inquiring glance.

"Nice morning," Mr. Booth said in his customary way.

"You bet! Got over your madness?"

His mail a week later brought him a county paper with this statement: "The last lecturer, owing to some mistake on the part of the committee was not met at the train and was considerably vexed. He said so to the audience. Everybody was satisfied with his talk. He also said that he had left his dress suit in his trunk. If what we hear is true he left his manners with it."

The editor was right. He had.

Dorthy Detwiler, '28.

ROAMING IN THE WOODS

Deep into the greenwood I roamed
On a midsummer's day bright and fair,
The trees were sighing overhead
Their music was filling the air.

Onward I roamed till I reached the moor
Where sweet music I could hear but not see,
I marveled at the murmurs and mirth of a tree
As it sang its sweet song o'er and o'er.

I paused, watching and listening
To the blithesome music so sweet,
Where the moss covered the earth at my feet
And where ripples of water were glistening.

I was entranced as if in a dream
For who could be otherwise when such music is heard,
Who could but be faltered to silence dim
Who could be as gay as a bird?

Hazel V. Blocher, '27.

OUR NEW BOOK LIST

"The Hope Chest" by Ida Dora Mann.
"Iva Payne" by Etta Greenapple.
"The Gentle Dentist" by Herter A. Little.
"The Silken Sweater" by Fitzhugh Snugg.
"Will He Marry Her?" by Betty Cesar Furst.
"Whiskers" by Y. Barbera Mann.
"The Faithless Wife" by Rita Lotta Gush.

DIXON 25; ELTON 24

It was the evening of the final game of Concord county's sectional basket ball tourney. Elton's team was scheduled to play Dixon High's team. The balconies were jammed by a large throng of happy rooters some of whom were eating peanuts and candy while others were exchanging opinions on how the game would end. To any one looking from the middle of the well lighted gym floor the crowd resembled a huge wall looming up to the skylights.

This final game of the Concord county tourney besides picking the winning sectional team also gave a medal to the best all-round player. So it was with double anxiety that they crowded the Elton gym.

The crowd let out a great roar when from the dressing room both teams rushed out. There was a flash of color as the brilliantly dressed players raced into the gym and the yelling sections tried to out yell the opposite cheerers. The first on Elton's team was the captain and star, whose looks suggested a pride in himself. Next in line was Stanton McLean, who although he was a good player was as unconcerned about it as if he was only a water boy or some one else who did not have such an important position. In comparison the other players were a sturdy but speedy looking bunch. In a little while after consulting the referees the game was called.

The first half commenced with Dixon High in the lead, but by several new plays Elton crept up till only two points separated the score.

Gordon, as Elton's star was called, just before the gun was fired at the half made a sensational, thrilling, long shot. The ball sunk through the basket without touching the rim. At the applause which followed you could almost see Gordon's chest puff up.

Between the halves both coaches talked to their teams and every player listened except Gordon. He instead talked about how poor the others were playing and how many points he made.

The second half started out with a snap. In the first couple seconds both teams scored. In the next play Stanton received the ball at a position where he usually made a basket but in order to insure a goal, although the cry of "shoot" arose, he used some team work and let Gordon make the points. All through the game Gordon made spectacular shots and dribbles and it seemed that he would get the medal for the best playing. There were fifteen seconds to play and the score was 25-24 in Dixon's favor. Gordon got the ball and since he was not guarded the spectators urged him to shoot. Althought Stanton was unguarded up at the basket the captain tried a long shot since he was so sure of himself. But because he was too far away he even missed the backboard. It was too late to make another point by the time Elton got possession of the ball so the game went to Dixon.

After asking for silence the referee made a little speech on how the players were judged, such as assisting a fallen rival to his feet, using team work, and not getting angry. After his talk he presented the bronze metal to Stanton McLean who even then insisted that Gordon should have it.

Harold Pletch, '28.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"HER STEP-HUSBAND"

By Larry E. Johnson

A comedy in Three Acts, Presented by

THE SENIOR CLASS

of

WAKARUSA HIGH SCHOOL

at

WAKARUSA COMMUNITY SCHOOL

Evenings of April 9 and 10

Characters

Harvey P. Marshall, "Mary's permanent husband" Paul Parcell
Dr. Gerald Niles (Jerry), "Mary's husband pro tem" Ray Shank
Limpy Lannigan, "An ex-convict" Dwight Hartman
Officer Shea, "An affable cop" Harold Rohrer
Mary Marshall, "An incurable romanticist" Virginia Freed
Sylvia Allen, "Mary's friend" Edna Weldy
Miss Emily Paisley (Aunt Emmy), "Her aunt" Mildred Myers
Florence Ainslee, "Her cousin" Mae Yoder
Stella, "Her maid" Augusta Lehman

ACT I The dining room of Harvey Marshall's bungalow, at about seven o'clock in the evening.

ACT II. Scene I. Same as Act 1. Two hours later. Scene 2. Same as Act I. Two hours later than Scene I.

ACT III. Same as Act 1. Ten minutes later than Scene 2 of previous act.

Time-The present

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Salutatory	Virginia Freed
Class History	Harold Rohrer
Class Prophecy	Mildred Myers
Class Creed	Alma Mullett
Class Motto	Paul Parcell
Piano Solo	Berniece Weaver
Class Colors	Carl Maurer
Class Oration	Mahlon Hartzler
Class Poem	Edna Mae Weldy
Class Flower	Fern Martin
Vocal Solo	Mae Yoder
Class Grumble	Dwight Hartman
Reading	Augusta Lehman
Advice to Juniors	Kenneth Shutts
Class Will	Bertha Yoder
Mantle Oration	Ray Shank
Valedictory	Pauline Weaver
Class Song	The Class

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

"GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH MADGE"

By J. C. McMullen

A Comedy in Three Acts, Presented by

THE JUNIOR CLASS

of

WAKARUSA HIGH SCHOOL

at

WAKARUSA COMMUNITY SCHOOL

Evenings of February 25 and 27

Characters

Arthur Tilden		Raymond Yoder
Sam Forbush		Maurice Doering
Randall Graham	college boys	Clark Farber
Frank Garner		Norman Fish
Harry Neville		Merl Schwalm
Burton, "Arthur's servant,"		Carl Weldy
Dr. Ormesby Ridgeway		Carl Weldy
Mrs. Alice Ridgeway, "His wife,"		Kathryn Bowers
Madge, "His daughter,"		Virginia Green
Jerry Saunders, "Madge's cousin,"		Beulah Werner
Aunt Minnie, "Arthur's aunt from Montana,"		Edna Miller
Lizzie, "The Ridgeways' maid"		Miriam Eby

ACT I. Arthur's rooms near the University, Braxton, Pa., 8 o'clock, Friday night.

ACT II. Dining-room of the Ridgeway Home, Kingsdale, Pa., 4 o'clock the next afternoon.

ACT III. The same, about an hour later.

Time—The present

SOCIETY

FRESHMEN'S CLASS PARTY

The Freshmen's first class party was held October 23, 1925 in the school gymnasium. About thirty attended. Games were played and small prizes awarded to the winners of contests, after which ice cream, cake and candy were served. Miss Esther Searer sponsored the party.

In spite of the fact that we were wearing our best bib and tucker, the party was enjoyed by all.

Irene Letherman.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

On Friday, Sept. 25, the Sophomores met in the High School gymnasium. The Entertainment Committee introduced some peppy games which everyone enjoyed. After the games eats were served. Everyone reported a good time.

Mary Longenecker, '28

SOPHOMORE PARTY

The Sophomores held a hard-time party at the school building Saturday, March 13, 1926. The Sophomores came dressed in their oldest attire. Mr. Gerber entertained with some new games. The boys reported that the eats were fine and everyone had an enjoyable time.

Pearl Hahn, '28

SENIOR CLASS PARTY

One Friday evening last fall the Seniors held a Hard Times party at the school building. Everyone came dressed in old clothes. Old fashioned school was the main feature of the evening. Mr. Strope won a corn-cob pipe as a prize for being the brightest scholar. Other games formed part of the evening's amusement.

Refreshments were served by the boys in fine style. They served sandwiches, pumpkin pie, cake and cider. Everyone joined in proclaiming the party a great success.

Augusta Lehman, '26

JUNIOR CLASS PARTY

The Junior class thought that they needed something to enliven and stir up the spirit of good fellowship and good will among the members, so they decided to have a party.

One night in September, the class, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Glade Rohrer, gathered in the gymnasium at the school house for a frolic. Most of the class members were present. Those who were not present certainly missed something, especially the eats which consisted of watermelons, ice cream and cake.

The evening was spent in playing volley ball and other games. The refreshments were served in the Domestic Science room by the refreshment committee after which the party was dismissed.

Hazel Blocher, '27

SENIOR CLASS PARTY NO. 2

The Senior class was entertained at the home of Dwight Hartman on March 17, in honor of Dwight's birthday. After completely surprising our class-mate we set about having a jolly good time.

Various games and stunts were enjoyed by all. The home was beautifully decorated in green. The refreshments, in harmony with the color scheme of the evening, were served at the close of the party. The birthday cake which Dwight cut and served was certainly a heavenly angel food. The Seniors will always remember this party as a happy spot in the school year.



HI-Y

Three years ago the boys of Wakarusa organized a Hi-Y club. This was the first club of its kind in Elkhart county. This organization has been kept going ever since, although it has not been as active this year as we hoped it would. There have not been many meetings of the Hi-Y Club this year, but we hope to attend the annual meet at Goshen in the spring.

The purpose of the Hi-Y Club is to create, maintain and extend, throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian Character.

The motto of the Club is, "clean speech, clean sports, clean scholarship, and clean living."

The Club elected the following officers for this year: Maurice Doering, President, Paul Parcell, Secretary, and Harold Rohrer, Treasurer. Kenneth Sipe sponsored the Club this year.

We hope that this club may grow and become much stronger in the future.

Paul Parcell



GIRL RESERVES

SLOGAN: To face life squarely.

PURPOSE: To find and give the best.

CODE

G racious in manner
I mpartial in judgement
R eady for service
L oyal to friends

R eaching toward the best
E arnest in purpose
S eeing the beautiful
E ager for knowledge
R everent to God
V ictorious over self
E ver dependable
S incere at all times

QUEST

"Everywhere, always, in sunshine, in shadow, in joy, in disappointment, in success, in defeat,—we, the Girl Reserves of America, follow the Gleam. If once we fall, we rise to face the light; if once we fail, we fight again to win: we cannot be lonely—we stand together. From North to farthest South, from East to distant West, ours is the surest Quest. We know the One to follow."



GIRL'S GLEE CLUB

Top row—(left to right)—Edna Mae Weldy, Katherine Lehman, Mae Yoder, Kathryn Bowers. Hazel Blocher, Amanda Brenneman, Pauline Brenneman, Esther Hartzler, Miss Knisley.

Second row—Myrtle Yoder, Emma Stealey, Cleo Weaver, Lola Canen, Irene Leatherman, Grace Bowers, Mary Weaver, Dorothy Hartman, Genevieve Blosser.



H. S. ASSEMBLY


ATHLETICS

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President Harold Rohrer
Vice-President Paul Parcell
Secretary-Treasurer Ray Shank

At the beginning of the year, all the boys in the high school met and organized an athletic association for the following year.

The same constitution and amendments were adopted that were used the previous year. To become a member the student has to pay a small fee each semester.

The athletic association has done much for the school during these past years and we owe much to it. We also owe much to the people of Wakarusa for getting us a fine new gymnasium which we needed very much.

Our athletic field has not been completed but when all plans are finished we will have a fine field for all out-door sports.

On the south side of the building we have a large field which will be made into a track and foot ball field as soon as it is possible to do so. Track is a sport that has not reached its fullest development in Wakarusa, but it will be developed more in the next few years because of the better advantages. We also expect to have some very fine tennis courts as the students like this sport very much.

Athletics in school are very important because they build up the physical body as well as the mind of the athlete. People often think that athletics takes the student away from his work at school, but this is not true because the student must keep up his grades if he wants to take part in any of the major sports. Then too, the students learn the value of working together, they learn that they can not do all the playing themselves for if they do they never have a good team. They learn the value of team work and when they get out into the world they will work together and thus make a better success in life.

This year the fans of Wakarusa have given us their best support and this has helped the team more than anything else.

The future for Wakarusa looks much brighter than ever in the coming years. So let every one do his share by giving his loyal support to the "W. H. S." in the future.

COMMUNITY HELPS

The High School Athletic Association wants to thank the people of Wakarusa for their loyal support this year. They have helped splendidly this year. A large number of people donated sums of money, some of them brought their teams and tractors and helped to level the ground.

A sum of three hundred dollars was given to fix up the grounds. The citizens of the town gave $200, the Athletic Association $50, and the Independent Team gave $50, besides putting up some fine new baskets in the gymnasium and paying rent for the use of the gymnasium and the lights.

The Independents tried their best to cooperate with the High School Basket Ball schedule this year. They tried to have their games so they would not interfere with any of the High School events.

The Athletic Association wishes to again thank the citizens of the town and the Independents for their loyal support.

Paul Parcell, '26. Carl Maurer, '26.



BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Top row—(left to right)—Ray Shank, Claude Robinson, Alvin Hunsberger, Jesse Wise, Dwight Hartman, Clark Farber, Norman Fish, Harold Loucks.

Second row—Gerald Hunsberger, Carl Weldy, Harold Rohrer, Paul Parcell, Maurice Doering, Kenneth Shutts, Mervin Culp, Thomas Pletcher.

Bottom row—Mr. Rohrer and Mr. Strope, coaches.

BASKET BALL

Early in November the annual call for basket-ball was sent forth by coach Strope, and some twenty men responded. Then began the real work to get in training for the future games, much hard and earnest practice was done and then we went over to New Paris, but they were too fast for us and we came second best. But this did not frighten us any and we practiced all the harder for the future games.

It seemed that Dame Fortune refused to smile on us very much this year. Our team was hindered in some way or other all year. Then too, after the new year started our coach Mr. Strope, took a French leave and accepted another position, leaving the team in Mr. Rohrer's care. This change of coaches somewhat handicapped the team, but they finished up this year in good style by winning their last game from North Liberty.

Next year we hope to see the teams of the school win more games and develop into true sports.

A few of the close games.
Nappanee and Wakarusa? ? ? ?

Wakarusa at Edwardsburg.

Our boys started a rather slow game with some fumbling the first half. The first half ended 9 and 4 in favor of Edwardsburg.

The last half the Wakarusa boys came back like a whirlwind. Shutts and Weldy were stopping them every time they came through. The game ended 18 to 12 in our favor. It seems as though our boys always wait to start playing until the last half.

Wakarusa at Madison.

Our boys got a little peeved the first half of the game and naturally did not get into the game. The first half ended 3 and 12 in favor of Madison. As usual our boys came back strong and if the game would have lasted a few minutes longer they would have won the game. The game was loosely refereed. The final score was 24 to 19 in favor of Madison.

The second team won their game easily with a score of 26 to 35.

Lakeville at Wakarusa.

This was a close and exciting game. Parcell and Doering accounted for most of the points. The game was closely guarded. Shutts and Weldy were doing their stuff. Parcell was injured in the last part of the game. The score was 17 to 19 in favor of Lakeville.

New Paris at Wakarusa.

This game was close from start to finish. The boys were in to win. The first half ended with the score in our favor 10 to 8. The second half was anybody's game. New Paris just happened to be in the lead when the game was called. Rohrer played a whale of a game at guard, making twelve points, eight of them being free tosses.

Wakarusa at North Liberty.

The boys decided to end their schedule right by winning their last game. The boys played in spurts. Our boys took the lead in the first few minutes 6 to 0, but it was not long until the score was 8 to 13 in favor of North Liberty. The half ended 17 to 17. Wakarusa brought the score up to 17 to 24 in our favor in the first few minutes of the second half and then kept ahead for the remainder of the game. The game ended 27 to 30 in our favor.

Glade E. Rohrer, Coach.

SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT GAME AT GOSHEN

Wakarusa went to the sectional tournament determined to hold the score down and win from the Nappanee team which they drew as their first opposition.

Wakarusa had drawn a bye for the first game so this put us in the second round of games in the tournament.

The first few minutes it seemed as though our boys were going to hold the Nappanee boys, but soon Wysong, the all county center, with the aid of Tobias started shooting at the basket and it seemed that they couldn't miss it either.

Parcell went into the game the last half determined to hold Wysong scoreless, and he did. Rohrer was the only man on Wakarusa's team that could hit the basket, and he made 8 out of 9 points on our side.

It was no disgrace to lose to Nappanee, because our boys played a very good defensive game; and besides Nappanee won the sectional and also the regional tournaments going down to the state meet where it took the winner of the state meet to stop Nappanee. This puts Nappanee up to where they are one of the best of the sixteen teams of the state.

Teams Played	Place	Winner	Score
Wakarusa vs. New Paris	There	New Paris	13—29
Wakarusa vs. Edwardsburg	There	Wakarusa	12— 8
Wakarusa vs. Millersburg	Here	Millersburg	12—32
Wakarusa vs. Nappanee	There	Nappanee	10—49
Wakarusa vs. North Liberty	Here	Wakarusa	15—27
Wakarusa vs. Middlebury	There	Middlebury	28—37
Wakarusa vs. Edwardsburg	Here	Wakarusa	22—26
Wakarusa vs. Madison	There	Madison	19—24
Wakarusa vs. Lakeville	Here	Lakeville	17—19
Wakarusa vs. Millersburg	There	Millersburg	19—39
Wakarusa vs. Middlebury	Here	Middlebury	19—30
Wakarusa vs. Lakeville	There	Lakeville	14—49
Wakarusa vs. Jimtown	Here	Jimtown	20—36
Wakarusa vs. Alumni	Here	Wakarusa	21—23
Wakarusa vs. Jimtown	Here	Wakarusa	16—22
Wakarusa vs. New Paris	Here	New Paris	21—22
Wakarusa vs. Nappanee	Here	Nappanee	12—64
Wakarusa vs. Elkhart	There	Elkhart	17—21
Wakarusa vs. Madison	Here	Madison	24—34
Wakarusa vs. North Liberty	There	Wakarusa	27—30



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Back row—(left to right)—Amanda Brenneman, Irene Leatherman, Florence Overholt, Pauline Brenneman, Mrs. Rohrer, Coach.

Front row—Florence Shank, Pearl Hahn, Beulah Werner, Virginia Green, Virginia Freed, Mary Longenecker.

THE GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

This year is the first that our High School has had a Girls' Basket Ball Team, and it may look by the schedule that we have had an unsuccessful year. But we are just beginning. In a year or two we are quite sure that we will have a champion team, even though it seems that we have come in with the small end of the score.

The Nappanee Girls' Basket Ball Team played three practice games with us. We beat them on our home floor 9-7. We won't say what the score was over there.

We are looking forward to a bright future for our girls. Pep up, girls! Better luck next year.

Girls' Team Lineup

Forward	Virginia Green
Forward	Mary Longenecker
Center	Virginia Freed
Running Center	Florence Shank
Guard	Beulah Werner
Guard	Pearl Hahn

Substitutes

Amanda Brenneman, Pauline Brenneman, Florence Overholt.

Schedule (Girls' Team)

Teams	Place	Winner	Score
North Liberty-Wakarusa	Here	North Liberty	22—12
Edwardsburg-Wakarusa	Here	Edwardsburg	12—9
Madison Twp.-Wakarusa	There	Madison	19—3
Lakeville-Wakarusa	Here	Lakeville	22—3
Lakeville-Wakarusa	There	Lakeville	19—1
Edwardsburg-Wakarusa	There	Wakarusa	14—12
Madison Twp.-Wakarusa	Here	Wakarusa (forfeit)	2—8
North Liberty-Wakarusa	There	North Liberty	35—11

Virginia Freed, '26.



BASE BALL TEAM

Back row—(left to right)—Mr. Strope, Gerald Hunsberger, Carl Maurer, Alvin Hunsberger, Dwight Hartman, Clark Farber, Mr. Rohrer.

Bottom row—Harley Stump, Harold Rohrer, Paul Parcell, Maurice Doering, Claude Robinson, Jesse Wise.

BASE BALL '25 AND '26

When the men reported for practise last fall we found that many of our old players had dropped out by graduation, and that we had much new material to try out for the places left open by those that left school last year.

At the beginning of the year we were at a loss for a field to practice, because our field at the school-house was not complete. So we played in lots or in any fields that we were permitted to until our field was done.

We were not so successful with our games this year but we showed up good for the new material with which we had to work. We are not counting so much on base-ball for this spring as other years, but we will spend more time on track. But we hope that next year the team will all be back and work together. If they do this we know that they will be among the best teams because they have the material if they only develop it.

Schedule

Wakarusa vs. Madison	There	Wakarusa	3—7
Wakarusa vs. Madison	There	Rain	
Wakarusa vs. New Paris	Here	Rain	
Wakarusa vs. Madison	Here	Rain again.	

Wakarusa was out of luck so to speak because it seemed that it always rained on Friday.

There will not be more than one game played this spring on account of the weather conditions and the track.



GRADER BASKET BALL TEAM

Back row—(left to right)—Joe Kehr, Cecil Weaver, Mr. Sipe, coach; Ford Yoder, Henry Copenhaver.

Front row—James Martin, Robert Pletcher, Charley Myers, Russel Hunsberger, Harris Bontrager.

THE WAKARUSA INDEPENDENT TEAM

The Independent Team had a very successful season although it played in hard luck very often. The following are results of games played during the season:

Date	Team played		Wakarusa	Opponents
Oct. 28	Goshen Faculty		20	24
Nov. 11	Syracuse		39	8
" 18	Bremen		39	18
" 24	South Bend Benders		26	17
Dec. 3	Millersburg		29	5
" 9	New Paris		52	11
" 17	Plymouth		13	24
" 23	Claypool		18	29
Jan. 2	Bremen		10	11
" 6	Millersburg		36	11
" 14	Real Estate & Housing		46	22
" 16	Orioles	(Forfeit)	2	0
" 20	True Blues		42	22
" 27	Plymouth		23	24
Feb. 3	Goshen Faculty		52	24
" 10	Milford		29	31
" 18	New Paris	Tournament	35	22
" 18	Orioles	Tournament	17	19
Mar. 3	Bourbon		22	31
" 10	Milford		46	28
" 17	Grottos		27	24
" 26	Boosters		34	32

THE GRADE TEAM

The grade team was composed of boys from the seventh and eighth grades. The boys were much smaller than most of the opposing teams. The boys chose Charles Myers as their captain. The results of the games played are as follows:

	Graders	Opponents
Wakarusa at Nappanee	5	19
Nappanee at Wakarusa	5	28
Madison at Madison	7	5
Madison at Wakarusa	9	7
Goshen at Wakarusa	7	38
Roosevelt at Wakarusa	9	41
Roosevelt at Elkhart	5	39
Goshen at Goshen	8	54
(Elkhart Junior Eagles) at Wakarusa	16	7
Freshman in interclass tourney	9	18



TRACK TEAM

Back row—(left to right)—Mr. Sipe, Paul Leinbach, Mervin Culp, Myron Weldy, Thomas Pletcher, Kenneth Shutts, Alvin Hunsberger, Jesse Wise, Dwight Hartman, Norman Fish, Carl Weldy, Mr. Rohrer, Ray Shank.

Front row—Glenwood Harrington, Gerald Hunsberger, Paul Parcell, Claude Robinson, Maurice Doering, Harold Rohrer, Harold Ritter, Paul Stroup, Harold Loucks, Calvin Mishler, Albert Canen.

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

September days have come again,
And with it school days dear;
We all resolve to make it
A bright and happy year.

Monday, 7. School opens minus one teacher.

Tuesday, 8. Mr. Watts arrives. Some Freshies get initiated via. the water tank up town.

Thursday, 10. No Commercial teacher.

Friday, 11. The boys level the school yard. It never rains but it pours.

Monday, 14. Rev. Thomas conducts chapel exercises.

Friday, 18. Baseball season opens. Mr. Sipe the Commercial teacher finally arrives.

Monday, 21. Rev. Fallis conducts chapel exercises.

Friday, 25. Sophomores have a party at the School Building. Seniors decide to put on a Lecture Course.

Monday, 28. Rev. Mast conducts chapel exercises. He speaks on "Education a Foundation for Life." Annual Staff elected.

Tuesday, 29. Seniors select class rings.

OCTOBER

Oh, sun and skies,
And clouds of June,
And flowers of June together,
Ye cannot rival for one hour
October's bright blue weather.

Thursday, 1. The Freshmen have a party at the School Building. All report an excellent time.

Monday, 5. Prof. Gerber speaks on "Prayer an Important Foundation for Building a Worth While Life."

Thursday, 8. Girls' Reserve have a party at the School Building.

Friday, 9. Some are absent because of the grip.

Monday, 12. Mr. Gerber led chapel exercises. Senior class rings have arrived. Aren't they cute?

Wednesday, 14. Seniors are busy selling Lecture Course tickets.

Thursday, 15. Everyone is happy no school until Monday. Teachers are attending the State Teachers Association at South Bend.

Friday, 16. Seniors have Hard Time Party at School Building. The girls will have to admit that the boys are fine at putting on the latest style in serving refreshments.

Monday, 19. Rev. Metzler speaks on "Perseverance." The assembly is all equipped with new seats.

Tuesday, 20. Athletic Association organized. First number of Lecture Course given tonight.

Thursday, 22. Botany Class goes to Mud Lake. Basket Ball season opens.

Monday, 26. Mr. Bowers led chapel exercises.

Tuesday, 27. Hi-Y organized.

Friday, 30. Who is who? Everyone smiled out loud when the little folks had their Hallowe'en Parade through the assembly.

NOVEMBER

The earth is fast asleep grown tired,
Of all that's high or deep,
There's nought desired and nought required,
In November save a sleep.

Monday, 2. Rev. Linton accompanied by Miss Reno, and Mr. Fallis led chapel exercises. He gave an interesting talk on "The Worth While Life."

Tuesday, 3. The piano, which the Senior Class of '26 presented to the school, has arrived.

Wednesday, 4. Report cards are given. Agriculture Class goes to Nappanee.

Thursday, 5. Sophomores receive arm bands. Aren't they green?

Friday, 6. Dedication was well attended.

Monday, 9. Rev. Wartzler led chapel exercises.

Wednesday, 11. Armistice Day Program was given.

Thursday, 12. Second number of Lecture Course will be given tonight.

Monday, 16. National Educational Week. Miss Werntz gave an interesting talk on "The Constitution of the United States." Hot lunches are being served each noon.

Tuesday, 17. Representative of the Curtis Publishing House gave a speech on salesmenship.

Wednesday, 18. Mr. H. M. Freed gave an interesting talk on "Thrift".

Monday, 23. Mr. Strope led chapel exercises. He gave a fine talk on "Choosing a Vocation for Life."

Wednesday, 25. Thanksgiving Day program was given.

Monday, 30. Rev. Good accompanied by Rev. Mast led chapel exercises. He gave an interesting talk on "Manhood and Womanhood."

DECEMBER

Dimmest and brightest month am I,
My short days end, my lengthening days begin;
What matters more or less sun in the sky.
When all is sun within.

Wednesday, 1. State Inspector was here today.

Friday, 3. Agriculture Class attended the Community Sale. The Literary Societies were organized.

Monday, 7. Chapel exercises led by Miss Searer. This is good English week. Beware of your speech. Mr. Slang is sick.

Tuesday, 14. Parent-Teachers Meeting was well attended last night. Rev. Berry led chapel exercises. Miss Werntz read the exemption list.

Wednesday, 15. Exams. are being given today and tomorrow.

Friday, 17. Teachers are busy grading papers. Mr. Rohrer is ill.

Friday, 24. Grade Program was given.

JANUARY

January has just arrived,
Bringing the glistening snow,
While around the family hearth,
The embers sparkle and glow.

Monday, 4. Rev. Halse led chapel exercises. He gave an interesting talk on "The Challenge for the Year 1926." Everyone is ready for school since their vacation.

Tuesday, 5. The Freshies receive their pennant.

Thursday, 7. Seniors go to Elkhart to have their pictures taken for the annual.

Monday, 11. Miss Clark led chapel exercises.

Tuesday, 12. The Third Number of the Lecture Course was well attended last night.

Wednesday, 13. Secretary of the Hi-Y Association gave a talk to the Hi-Y boys.

Thursday, 14. Seniors are busy writing Lincoln Essays.

Monday, 18. This is National Thrift Week. Mr. Rohrer is resuming his duties at school again. Parent-Teachers Meeting tonight.

Monday, 25. Mr. Sipe led chapel exercises. Mr. Metzler a former teacher of Nappanee, is filling the vacancy which was made by Mr. Strope.

Thursday, 28. Mr. Woolover was here today helping with the material for the annual.

Friday, 29. The Senior Class have elected Mr. Sipe as their sponsor.

FEBRUARY

February's arrival is greeted,
In memory of great men so true,
Who have given their lives and services,
To the flag of the red, white and blue.

Monday, 1. Mr. Gerber led chapel exercises.

Wednesday, 3. Mrs. Gerber is teaching for Miss Brunk.

Thursday, 4. Botany Class goes to Mud Lake.

Monday, 8. Mr. Gerber led chapel exercises. He gave a timely talk on "Reverence Due Our Superiors."

Friday, 12. Mr. Stump from the E. V. Publishing House, Nappanee was here today to sign up the printing contract for the annual. A program was given in commemoration of Lincoln's Birthday.

Monday, 15. Mr. Metzler gave a very interesting talk on "Finding and Making Use of Our Opportunities."

Monday, 22. This is National Week of Song. A program was given in commemoration of Washington's Birthday. Parent-Teachers Meeting tonight.

Thursday, 25. The Junior Class Play will be given tonight and Saturday night. Miss Clark is ill.

Friday, 26. Mr. Sipe is attending Teachers Institute at Muncie.

MARCH

How the doors rattle,
And the branches sway,
Here brother March comes whirling on his way,
With winds that eddy,
And winds that sway,
And tidings of better weather bring.

Monday, 1. Mr. Gerber led chapel exercises. Mr. J. Oscar Wenger of North Manchester College gave a short talk on "Making Good of Our Opportunities."

Tuesday, 2. The Agriculture Class goes to South Bend.

Friday, 5. The Freshmen, received their arm bands. Remember the County Tournament this evening and tomorrow.

Tuesday, 9. Mr. Bowers led chapel exercises. A Superintendent and Principals Banquet is given at the school building.

Friday, 12. The Sophomores have a party at the school building.

Monday, 15. Rev. Metzler led chapel exercises. The Lincoln Essay Medal was presented.

Wednesday, 17. Seniors are invited to a surprise party on Dwight Hartman which was given at his home. All reported an excellent time.

Friday, 19. Remember the Musical Cantata which will be given tonight at the school building.

Monday, 22. A short program was given in commemoration of Fanny Crosbey's birthday. Miss Werntz is ill.

Monday, 29. Mr. Rohrer led chapel exercises. Remember the Parent-Teachers' Meeting tonight.

APRIL

With April comes vacation
The Springtime of the year,
It's coming has been long foretold,
By the robin who brought good cheer.

Friday, 2. Junior-Senior Banquet is held at Hotel Elkhart. All had a splendid time.

Monday, 5. The Seniors led chapel exercises.

Friday, 9. Remember the Senior Class Play "Her Step Husband" to be given tonight and tomorrow night.

Saturday, 17. Annual Exhibit.

Sunday, 18. Baccalaureate Sermon.

Tuesday, 20. Class Day exercises.

Friday, 23. Grade program. Commencement exercises at the Wakarusa Community School.

Saturday, 24. Elkhart County Track Meet. Reading and Oratorical Contest.

Friday, 30. Alumni Banquet.

JOKES

"Johnny," quieried the teacher of the new pupil, "do you know your alphabet?"
"Yes'm," answered Johnny.
"Well, then," continued the teacher, "What letter comes after A?"
"All the rest of 'em," was the triumphant reply.

"By the way, uncle, did you ever have cerebro-spinal meningitis?"
"No," replied Mr. Hayrube, after a serious mental struggle with the question, "an what's more, I don't want any. I'd ruther have fried liver and bacon any day."

"Do you think the Indians will ever be civilized?"
"Yes; Spotted Crow sent in a request the other day to have his name changed to Polka Dot."

An Irishman, in speaking of an acquaintance, said he was condemned to be hanged, but saved his life by dying the day before the execution.

"What must a man be that he shall be buried with military honors?"
"He must be a Captain."
"Then I lose the bet."
"What did you bet?"
"I bet he must be dead."

Aubrey—"Youah daughtah has consented to mawy me, and-er-I'd like to know if there is any insanity in youah family?"
Old Gentleman—(emphatically)—"There must be!"

"Do all turkeys have wishbones nurse?"
"Yes, dearie."
"I wonder why they don't wish that there wouldn't be any Thanksgiving."

"Would you call her hair auburn or red?"
"That would depend largely on how much money her father has."

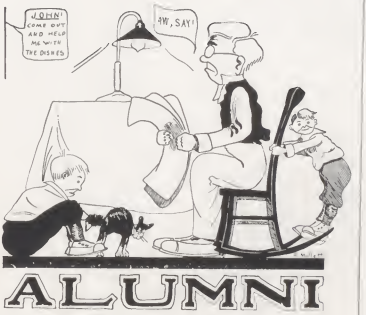
Mr. Bowers: What is an adjective?
Seventh Grade Pupil: An adjective is a word with a funny meaning.

"What would you say to Emerson's aphorism: 'If you trust men, they will be true to you'?"
"Well, I'd say that Emerson never kept a grocery."

"What time is it, Mister Johnsing?"
"I really can't say, Mister Bivins."
"Well, don't carry no watch chain no mo' then."
"Mah Gawd! nigger, ef you see a man with a halter in his hand do you think he's got a horse in his pocket?"

Wig—"Would you rather be born lucky or rich?"
Wag—"I'd rather be born rich. Then you don't have to be lucky."





ALUMNI

THE ALUMNI OF WAKARUSA HIGH SCHOOL
1898-1925

NAME	Occupation-Residence	Graduated
Albin, Chester	Office man, Elkhart, Ind	1917
Bechtel, Bemis	(Deceased 1918)	1918
Bechtel, Robert	Student, South Bend, Ind.	1925
Bechtel, Ruth (Roose)	Goshen, Ind.	1910
Beehler, Esther (Geary)	Mishawaka, Ind.	1920
Berkey, Hugh	Dentist, Fort Wayne, Ind.	1898
Birk, John	Teacher, Madison Township	1920
Bixler, Jacob	Minister, Elkhart, Ind.	1898
Blocher, Mary	Student, North Manchester, Ind.	1917
Bowers, Floy	Student, North Manchester, Ind.	1925
Bowers, Vina	Teacher, Millersburg, Ind.	1923
Brenneman, Blanche	Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Brenneman, John	Teacher, Ottumwa, Iowa	1900
Brenneman, Phoebe	Teacher, Lewellan, Nebr.	1923
Brown, Audrie	Goshen, Ind.	1918
Brown, Dorothy	Student, South Bend, Ind.	1924
Brown, Lowell	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1922
Brown, Lucile	Teacher, Nappanee, Ind.	1919
Brown, Ray	Carpenter, Goshen, Ind.	1918
Brubaker, Treva	Student, Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Butler, Levi	Teacher, Bloomington, Ill.	1898
Buzzard, Clara (Nelson)	Hammond, Ind.	1900
Buzzard, Florence	Hammond, Ind.	1908
Chokey, Ernest	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1920
Chokey, Edward	Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.	1921
Christner, Paul	Farmer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1921
Clay, Golda (Walters)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1909
Clay, Otis	Veterinarian, Wakarusa, Ind	1908
Clements, Golda	Wakarusa, Ind.	1917
Cocanower, Glen	Student, North Manchester, Ind.	1925
Coffeen, Marie (Young)	Skull Valley, Ariz.	1898
Cook, Earl	Farmer, Elkhart, Ind.	1912
Copenhaver, Ada	Goshen, Ind.	1925
Cothran, Bertha	(Deceased 1919)	1901
Craft, Fred	Freight Agent, South Bend, Ind.	1910
Culp, Dora (Eberly)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Culp, Elizabeth (Hanson)	Williamsport, Ind.	1900
Culp, Flossa (Lockwood)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Culp, Nelson	Accountant, Mishawaka, Ind.	1905
Culp, Ralph	Office man, South Bend, Ind.	1915
Culp, Roscoe	Carpenter, Osceola, Ind.	1913
Davidhizar, Bertha	Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Defur, Beulah	Student, Richmond, Ind.	1924
Dell, Harriet (Hunsberger)	(Deceased 1914)	1905
Dell, Rosa	(Deceased 1921)	1898
Dintaman, Jay	Claim Agent, South Bend, Ind.	1913
Doering, Cleta (Hartman)	South Bend, Ind.	1917
Doering, Clio	Optician, Gary, Ind.	1915
Doering, Earl	Student, Greencastle, Ind.	1924
Doering, Harold	Mechanic, Wakarusa, Ind.	1918
Doering, Ward	Electrician, Chicago, Ill.	1916
Eby, Ellis	South Bend, Ind.	1916
Eby, Kermit	Student, North Manchester, Ind.	1921
Ehret, Faye (Kalb)	Goshen, Ind.	1916
Eicher, Nina (Dorn)	Fresno, Calif.	1900
Eicher, Olen	Physician, Brooklyn, N. Y.	1908
Eicher, Orva (Snell)	Los Angeles, Calif.	1908
Elliott, Lloyd	Surgeon, Elkhart, Ind.	1901
Enders, John	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1925

Name	Occupation-Residence	Graduated
Eshleman, Boyd	Clerk, Chicago, Ill.	1919
Eshleman, Charles	Machinist, Wakarusa, Ind.	1910
Eshleman, Clayton	Industrial Engineer, Chicago, Ill.	1914
Eshleman, Clyde	Dentist, Macomb, Ill.	1916
Eshleman, Ethel (Hossler)	Mishawaka, Ind.	1912
Eshleman, John	Gov't. Work, Aurora, Ill.	1906
Eshleman, Ira	Real Estate, Elkhart, Ind.	1900
Fletcher, Florence (Maebeth)	Bureau, Ill.	1913
Flory, Madge	Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Flory, Magdelene (Weldy)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1905
Frash, Devon	Student, Chicago, Ill.	1917
Frash, Keith	Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1921
Fox, Melvin	Farmer, Bremen, Ind.	1918
Fredericks, William	Merchant, Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Freed, Beulah (Britt)	Chicago, Ill.	1905
Freed, Edgar,	Merchant, Wakarusa, Ind.	1910
Freed, Hazel, (Walters)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1909
Freed, Lillian (Steele)	Elkhart, Ind.	1917
Freed, Mary (Yoder)	Elkhart, Ind.	1915
Freed, Maxine (Amstutz)	Columbus, Ohio	1923
Freed, Myrtle (Bauer)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1901
Freed, Richard	Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Freed, Vera (Gregory)	Lima, Ohio	1911
Garberick, Joy (Nehr)	Nappanee, Ind.	1920
Garberick, Leroy	Teacher, Elkhart, Ind.	1916
Gordon, Pearl (Jenni)	Elkhart, Ind.	1914
Gore, Pauline (Metzler)	Foraker, Ind.	1924
Green, Jennie	Bank Clerk, Detroit, Mich.	1922
Hahn, Clem	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Hahn, Edna (Weber)	Mishawaka, Ind.	1908
Hahn, Edward	Assistant Cashier, Mishawaka, Ind.	1911
Hahn, Elmer	Bank Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1907
Hahn, Florence (Green)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1922
Hahn, Frank	(Deceased 1918)	1916
Hahn, Homer	Day Laborer, Elkhart, Ind.	1924
Hahn, Melvin	Bank Clerk, South Bend, Ind.	1914
Hahn, Mildred (Coehran)	Mishawaka, Ind.	1921
Hahn, Treva	Mishawaka, Ind.	1920
Hahn, Vernon	Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1911
Harrington,, Albert	Telegraph Operator, Walkerton, Ind	1920
Hartman, Alberta	Wakarusa, Ind.	1923
Hartman, Olen	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Hartzler, Alice	Wakarusa, Ind.	1923
Hartzler, Roy	Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Herner, Edwin	Student, Goshen, Ind.	1924
Hess, Lucile (Roher)	Goshen, Ind.	1919
Hesh, Elma	Teacher, Wilmington, Del.	1911
Holdeman, Irene (Elliott)	Millersburg, Ind.	1917
Holdeman, Ivan	Mail Clerk, Elkhart, Ind.	1901
Holdeman, Levon	Wakarusa, Ind.	1923
Holdeman, Nelson	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1911
Holdeman, Walter	Osceola, Ind.	1912
Holdeman, Warren	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1920
Hollopeter, Erma	Teacher, South Bend, Ind.	1909
Hollopeter, Frances	Waterloo, Ind.	1912
Hoover, Maude (Garriek)	Bristol, Ind.	1920
Hostettler, Paul	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Huber, Paul	Clerk, Elkhart, Ind.	1924
Huffman, Ferne	Student, Marion, Ind.	1925
Hughes, Maude	Fort Wayne, Ind.	1922
Hunsberger, Andrew	Teacher, Goshen, Ind.	1917
Hunsberger, Fern	Student, Bloomington, Ind.	1920
Kalb, Thaddeus	Dentist, Goshen, Ind.	1915
Kent, Edwin	Farmer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1907
Kilmer, Harvey	Teacher, Oskaloosa, Iowa	1907

Name	Occupation-Residence	Graduated
Kilmer, Lemuel	Insurance Agent, South Bend, Ind.	1900
Knepple, Keith	Farmer, Nappanee, Ind.	1911
Knisley, Mae	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1918
Kramer, Helena (Robinson)	South Bend, Ind.	1917
Kronk, Clyde	Day Laborer, Elkhart, Ind.	1917
Letherman, Hazel (Weldy)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1918
Letherman, Linfred	Bethany School, Chicago, Ill.	1920
Letherman, Nelson	Farmer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1908
Letherman, Ruby (Mattern)	Nappanee, Ind.	1916
Letherman, Vera (Reese)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1912
Lechlitner, Dora (Fisher)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1912
Lechlitner, Hazel (Herr)	South Bend. Ind.	1912
Lechlitner, Guy	Carpenter, Ypsilanti, Mich.	1901
Lechlitner, Jasper	Carpenter, South Bend, Ind.	1914
Lechlitner, Nellie (Kollar)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1908
Lechlitner, Walter	Mechanic, Wakarusa, Ind.	1921
Lehman, Elmer	Real Estate, Columbus, O.	1911
Lehman, Grace (Summers)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Lehman, Joyce	Salesman, Chicago, Ill.	1920
Lehman, Theodore	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1922
Leonard, Lowell	Clerk, Indianapolis, Ind.	1922
Leonard, Owen	Student, Ann Arbor, Mich.	1925
Lienhart, Calvin	Merchant, Wakarusa, Ind.	1901
Lienhart, Dewey	Merchant, Wakarusa, Ind.	1917
Lienhart, Edna (Doering)	Elkhart, Ind.	1914
Lienhart, Emma (Rheubottom)	South Bend, Ind.	1910
Lienhart, Mabel (Fries)	South Bend, Ind.	1911
Lockwood, Roscoe	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1917
Markham, Ethel	Teacher, South Bend, Ind.	1914
Martin, Floyd	Typist, Wakarusa, Ind.	1922
Metzler, Elmer	Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1920
Metzler, Kathryn (Searer)	Three Rivers, Mich.	1924
Metzler, Maynard	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1923
Metzler, Nina (Weaver)	North Manchester, Ind.	1910
Metzler, Paul	Bank Clerk, Foraker, Ind.	1917
Metzler, Roy	Teacher, Madison Township	1915
Metzler, Walter	Restaurant, Elkhart, Ind.	1915
Miller, Josie	Los Angeles, Calif.	1916
Miller, Irvin	Minister, Goshen, Ind.	1904
McDonough, Clyde	(Deceased 1925)	1900
Mollenhour, Adam	Day Laborer, Elkhart, Ind.	1920
Mollenhour, Wealtha (Kronk)	Elkhart, Ind.	1917
Moyer, Golda	Elkhart, Ind.	1917
Mullett, Gladys (Davidhizar)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1922
Mumaw, Aaron	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Myers, Blanche	Elkhart, Ind.	1924
Myers, Estella	Bank, Wakarusa, Ind.	1920
Myers, Frankie	Telephone Operator, Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Myers, Hallet	Contractor, Elkhart, Ind.	1916
Myers, Harold	Salesman, Wakarusa, Ind.	1914
Myers, Josephine	Clerk, Elkhart, Ind.	1925
Myers, Leah (Stewart)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Nettro, Edgar	Telegraph Operator, Stroh, Ind.	1919
Null, Cora (Culp)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1921
Null, Inez (Lechlitner)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1919
Null, Mary (Wenger)	Wakarusa, Ind	1919
Nunemaker, Grace	Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Nunemaker, Leander	Day Laborer, Bremen, Ind.	1919
Nusbaum, Bertha (Metzler)	Elkhart, Ind.	1916
Nusbaum, Daniel	Farmer, Park Falls, Wis.	1909
Nusbaum, Elmer	Carpenter, Goshen, Ind.	1914
Nusbaum, John	Detroit, Mich.	1912
Nye, Earl	Mail Clerk,Cincinnati, O.	1913
Oster, Hazel (Longfield)	Nappanee, Ind.	1923
Oster, Otis	Day Laborer, Nappanee, Ind.	1922

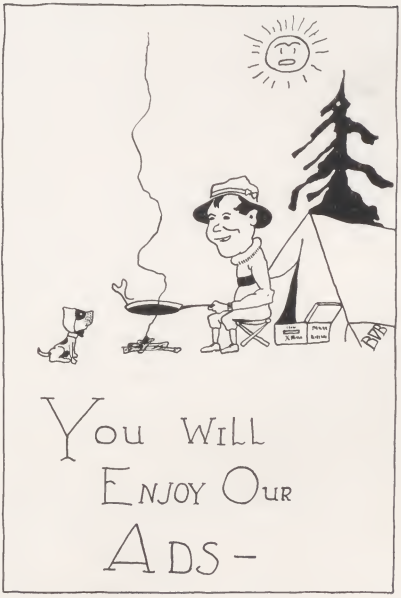
Name	Occupation-Residence	Graduated
Parcell, Mary	Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1923
Pletcher, Clifford	Bank Clerk, South Bend, Ind.	1911
Pletcher, Dove	Student, North Manchester, Ind.	1924
Pletcher, Maytie	Student, Goshen, Ind.	1925
Pletcher, Oscar	(Deceased 1911)	
Pletcher, Ruth	Book-keeper, Wakarusa, Ind.	1919
Reese, William	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Renner, Merl	Mechanic, Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Rheubottom, Blaine	Dentist, Chicago, Ill.	1910
Rheubottom, Gladstone	Fostoria, O.	1909
Roeder, Glenn	Wakarusa, Ind.	1920
Rohr, John	Day Laborer, Goshen, Ind.	1923
Rohrer, Glade,	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1919
Rohrer, Joe	Farmer, Goshen, Ind.	1919
Roose, Emmert	Goshen, Ind.	1920
Ruff, Nora (Bolen)	South Bend, Ind.	1916
Sailor, Herbert	Elkhart, Ind.	1920
Sailor, Virgil	Laborer, Elkhart, Ind.	1922
Schalliol, Amelia (Mochel)	Woodland, Ind.	1909
Schalliol, Thaddeus	Wakarusa, Ind.	1909
Schryer, Edith	Teacher, New Carlisle, O.	1904
Schryer, Glen	Teacher, Massilon, O.	1915
Schryer, Raymond	Bluffton, O.	1915
Schwalm, Gertrude (Phillips)	Walton, Ind.	1912
Schwalm Gleta (Whitehead)	New Paris, Ind.	1921
Schwin, Mary	Linotypist, Chicago, Ill.	1911
Searer, Clara (Beehler)	Mishawaka, Ind.	1918
Searer, Cleo (Hallman)	Guernsey, Saskatchewan, Canada.	1913
Searer, Edgar	Mail Clerk, Chicago, Ill.	1906
Searer, Esther	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1910
Searer, Frances (Eby)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1917
Searer, John	Student, North Manchester, Ind.	1910
Searer, Lucile (Perry)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Searer, Mabelle	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Searer, Mary (Crouse)	Vermillion, S. Dak.	1901
Searer, Mervin	Gov't. Inspector, Chicago, Ill.	1908
Searer, Nell (Kurtz)	Goshen, Ind.	1910
Searer, Oscar	Farmer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Searer, Russel	Ass't Cashier, Three Rivers, Mich.	1919
Sensenich. Omah (Romine)	South Bend, Ind.	1909
Shank, Alvin	Bank Clerk, South Bend, Ind.	1923
Shank, Gladys	Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Shank, Ora	Day Laborer, Goshen, Ind.	1919
Shirk, Norris	Army, Panalula, Island.	1921
Smeltzer, Beulah (Myers)	Knox, Ind.	1919
Smeltzer, Norman	(Deceased 1920)	1909
Smeltzer, Olive (Eshleman)	Elkhart, Ind.	1901
Stauffer, Boyd	Elkhart, Ind.	1906
Stauffer, Clarence	Real Estate, Calif.	1914
Stauffer, Joseph	Egypt	1906
Stauffer, Virgil	Hammond, Ind.	1911
Steward, Loyal	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Stewart, Mabel	Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1901
Stewart, Otis	Office Man, Chicago, Ill.	1908
Stewart, Russell	Pharmacist, Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Stewart, Vernon	Telephone Mgr., Chicago, Ill.	1906
Strope, Albert	Mishawaka, Ind.	1913
Strope, Edward	Cashier, Wakarusa, Ind.	1911
Strope, Florence	South Bend, Ind.	1920
Strope, Paul	Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Stump, Milo	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1923
Swartz, Victor	Merchant, Goshen, Ind.	1898
Swisher, Frieda	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1919
Trisinger, Claudia (Weaver)	Foraker, Ind.	1911

Name	Occupation-Residence	Graduated
Troxel, Devon	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1921
Truex, Charles	Day Laborer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1917
Truex, Pearl (Wogoman)	Goshen, Ind.	1916
Tschupp, Chloe (Herr)	Foraker, Ind.	1910
Wagner, Lucile (Rohrer)	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1919
Wagner, Richard	Student, North Manchester, Ind.	1925
Wagner, Winifred	Salesman, Elkhart, Ind.	1917
Walter, Flossa (Frederick)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Walter, Floyd	Lumber Dealer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1912
Weaver, Edwin	Student, Goshen, Ind.	1920
Weaver, Elmer	Electrician, Goshen, Ind.	1922
Weaver, Jerald	Grafting, Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Weldy, Allen	Teacher, Elkhart, Ind.	1918
Weldy, Eldon	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1924
Weldy, Elsie	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1921
Weldy, Leander	Goshen, Ind.	1901
Wenger, Amanda (Weaver)	Foraker, Ind.	1920
Wenger, Clyde	Farmer, Wakarusa, Ind.	1915
Wenger, Florence (Gerber)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1912
Wenger, Golda	Bookkeeper, Wakarusa, Ind.	1913
Wenger, Savilla (Mangun)	Kansas City, Mo.	1916
Wenger, Warren	Farmer, Goshen, Ind.	1920
Werner, Harvey	Student, Greencastle, Ind.	1925
Werntz, Addie	(Deceased 1922)	1900
Werntz, Malinda	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1898
Willard, Frances (Renner)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Wilson, Charles	Clerk, Elkhart, Ind.	1919
Wise, Frank	Accountant, Niles, Mich.	1914
Wise, Mabel (Maust)	Nappanee, Ind.	1915
Wise, Rosa	Wakarusa, Ind.	1925
Witmer, Cleo (Todd)	Chester, Ill.	1912
Witmer, Martha	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Wolfberg, Irene	Chicago, Ill.	1913
Wolfberg, Florence (Rosenbloom)	Gary, Ind.	1915
Wolfberg, Frieda (Markel)	Chicago, Ill.	1910
Wolfberg, Jeannette (Rosenbloom)	Gary, Ind.	1917
Yoder, David	Minister, Elkhart, Ind.	1904
Yoder, Harvey	Teacher. Wakarusa, Ind.	1908
Yoder, Hattie (Monticth)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1921
Yoder, Huber	Teacher, Elkhart, Ind.	1921
Yoder, Joy (Freed)	Wakarusa, Ind.	1916
Yoder, Lloyd	Day Laborer, Grantham, Pa.	1906
Yoder, Mary	Teacher, Wakarusa, Ind.	1923
Yoder, Merl	Clerk, Wakarusa, Ind.	1914
Yoder, Worth	Engineer, Fort Wayne, Ind.	1917

Bertha Yoder, '26
Fern Martin, '26



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Wakarusa, Indiana

GOD'S COMMANDMENT

"Let us consider one another, to provoke unto love and to good works; Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another; and so much the more as ye see the day approaching." Heb. 10:24-25.

MAN'S DUTY

"Fear God and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man." Ecc. 12:13.

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Frederick D. Leete, Resident Bishop Indianapolis area

Charles H. Smith, District Supt.

Wilfred B. Fallis, Minister in Charge

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Sabbath Services as follows:

Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship, 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.
Evening Worship, 7:30 p. m.
Mid-week Prayer Service Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock.

To the Worship, the Fellowship and the Service of this Church you are most cordially welcome.

Church of the Brethren

Wakarusa, Indiana

Christian Metzler, Pastor.

O praise the Lord all ye nations; praise him, all ye people. Psa. 117:1.

Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.

Preaching, 10:30 a. m.

Christian Workers Meeting, 6:30 p. m.

Wednesday evening prayer service and Bible Study, 7:30 p. m.

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Edison thought up the talking machine,
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Steamboats were floated by Fulton,
Milt Gross invented, "dote dope",
But nobody ever could figure
The shape for a cake of soap.

"I have a pain in my neck."
The Other Party—"Maybe the rubber has broken."

If at first you don't succeed, cry, cry, again.

"Sure, Pat, and why are ye wearin' yer coat buttoned up loike that on a warm day loike this?"
"Faith, yer riverence, to hoide the shirt Oi haven't got on."

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Mrs. Startuppe—"But surely she possesses some of the qualifications?"

Professor—"Ach! Yah, Madam; she has a mouth."

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"I love my uncle andante."

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HOW A MAN CAN BE HIS OWN GRANDFATHER

I married a widow who had a grown-up step-daughter. My father came to see me, of course, and, being a widower, he fell in love with my step-daughter and married her. My father, therefore, became my son-in-law, and my step-daughter became my mother, because she had married my father.

In due time my wife had a son, who was of course, my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-daughter. My father's wife, who was my step-daughter, remember, also had a son, who was my brother and at the same time my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter.

Now my wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother. I was, therefore, my wife's husband and grandchild, and as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, I was my own grandfather.

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Highest and Latest Prices Paid

Nic Fish

Phone 57

Compliments of

Lester Truex

Plumber

Lechlitner Garage

Phone 200

Your liberal patronage is an expression of your confidence in our desire to serve you better.

Our constant purpose shall be to merit that confidence and maintain a reputation of honest, friendly, and useful public service.

WALTER LECHLITNER
Proprietor.

Compliments of

Sam Lewis and Co.

"THE FAMOUS"

Goshen, Indiana

Lehman Packing Company

BEEF PORK VEAL
POULTRY

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Wakarusa, Indiana

OUR
PURINA WHOLE-WHEAT
BREAD
ITS
ALL OF THE WHEAT
EAT IT FOR HEALTH

Wakarusa Bakery

Phone 42 for special orders.



Modes for Youthful Fancy

You will find here, the new styles, Fashion favors—Distinctive frocks, coats, millinery—and a host of smart accessories to make your costume complete.

Ziesel's for Style Authority.

ZIESEL BROTHERS

Elkhart's Greatest Store

A man had his purse stolen, and it contained a good deal of money. One day, to his great surprise, he had a letter from the thief, inclosing a small sum. The letter ran as follows: "Sir—I stole your munny. Remawse in noring at my conshense, so I send some of it back. When it nors agen I will send sum maw."

I'd like to be a could be
If I could not be an are,
For a could be is a may be
With a chance of touching par.
I'd rather be a has been
Than a might have been, by far
For a might have been has never been
But a have been was an are.

First Flea—"Been on a vacation?"
Second Flea—"Nope, been on a tramp."

That Graduation Picture

We pay special attention to graduates pictures.

Graduation is an important Epoch in the life of a young man or woman.

Millers Art Studio

Nappanee, Indiana



AFTER SCHOOL COME EVENINGS OF LEISURE.
WHY NOT VISIT OUR NEW $750,000 THEATRE?
THE LERNER
VAUDEVILLE AND PICTURE HOUSE
You Are Always Welcome
A Modern Playhouse Elkhart, Indiana

Enjoy the Best
In Photoplays
always at
THE
BUCKLEN
Elkhart, Indiana

When Better
Pictures Are Shown
We'll Have Them

Popular Family Prices
10c-20c-30c
Continuous 1 to 11

The Pharmanette
The Pride of Elkhart

QUICK LUNCHES
PENS AND PENCILS
TOILET ARTICLES
STATIONERY
CANDIES
AND SODAS
AND A BIG LINE OF DRUGS

Corner of Main and Franklin

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

We represent the most thorough and up-to-date motor car and tractor factory in the world, turning out the best all-round car and farm tractor in the world on the market to-day, the most adaptable to every need of every class of people. It is our duty to uphold the high ideals of the Ford organization in this territory, to give quick and thorough repair service and courteous treatment to all customers.

AUTHORIZED FORD AND FORDSON DEALERS

Smith Motor Company

Elkhart	Wakarusa	Nappanee
Phone 554	Phone 190	Phone 184

MUSIC TRANSLATED

The crabbed bachelor and the aged spinster sat sufferingly in the concert hall.

The selections were apparently unfamiliar to the gentleman, but when the "wedding march" of Mendelssohn was begun he pricked up his ears.

"That sounds familiar," he exclaimed. "I'm not strong on these classical pieces, but that's a good 'un. What is it?"

The spinster cast down her eyes. "That," she told him demurely, "is the 'Maiden's Prayer'."

She—"Do you know what I'd do if you should kiss me?"

He—"No, why?"

She—"Oh! nothing; only you don't seem to have any curiosity."

W. A. Shoemaker, D. D. S.

First National Bank Building

Wakarusa, Indiana

Office Phone 163 Res. Phone 157

D. H. Denlinger, D. C.

"Where the Sick get Well"

Wakarusa, Indiana

His borrowing has caused a loss
To him as well as me;
For I have lost the dough I loaned
And he his memory.

"Why is our language called the mother tongue?"
"Because father never gets to use it."

"The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."
So warbled a damsel with zest quite divine,
Then retorted the man with wickedest glee,
"The girls that kiss poodles shall never kiss me."

"I asked my girl how much I rated with her."
"What did she do?"
"Whispered sweet nothings in my ear."

"I had an egg for breakfast this morning."
"That so?"
"Yes, and it was a bird?"

Maurice—"I wish I could revise the alphabet."
Virginia—"Why, what would you do?"
Maurice—"I'd put U and I closer together."

Everything comes to him who orders hash.

They were sitting by the old fireplace.
"Our kisses are like velvet," he whispered, "so soft."
"Velvet?" she said sweetly, "I think they are all felt."
And the wind sighed.

Some men are known by their deeds, others by their mortgages.

"Got a talking machine at home?"
"Yes."
"What did you pay for it?"
"Nothing; I married it."

"What do you expect to be when you become of age, my little man?" asked the visitor.
"Twenty-one sir," was the bright one's reply.

Josh Billings said, "The laziest man i kan think ov now was Israel Dunbar ov Billingsville. He planted an aker of beans in one hill last spring to save steps. He is 45 years old, and haint had the meazles yet; he haz alwus ben tew lazy tew ketch them. He had one son, who was 18 years old, in crossing a cornfield; the punkin-vines took after him and smothered him to death."

Two Irishmen were working in a quarry when one of them fell into a deep quarry hole. The other, alarmed, came to the margin of the hole and called out, "Array, Pat, are ye killed intirely? If Ye're dead, spake." Pat reassured h'm from the bottom by saying, "No, Tim, I'm not dead, but I'm speechless."

Autographs